JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XIII. No. 338. Week ending Saturday, November 23rd, 1912. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All **FINANCIAL, INSURANCE** *and* **SPORTING** *enquiries should be addressed to the* **CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C.** *All other communications should be addressed to* **93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.**

All remittances, applications for advertising space, subscription orders, etc., should be addressed to Messrs. Odhams Ltd., 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for NOVEMBER 16th, 1912, bearing on its Cover the Number 1,796.

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Party System's Death Knell.

The best thanks of the public are due to Mr. Asquith and Mr. Bonar Law for the splendid object lesson they have recently afforded it, in the humbug of the Party System of government. To readers of this journal such exhibition has been particularly welcome. It has come at a most timely moment—just as we are busily reorganising the John Bull League, with a view to the resumption of an active campaign. Indeed, we are not sure that the Party leaders have not relieved the League of the necessity for any further work. Go where you will, and listen to the talk on all sides—expressions of derision and disgust at the pretty pass to which the Westminster players have brought the game. Even the most fanatical Party hack smiles as he reads what Mr. Balfour and Mr. Asquith respectively said about the ethics of parliamentary honour, when a similar "crisis" arose in 1895. We emphasise the word crisis because, of course, there is none in any real sense of the term. The whole thing is a huge joke—due to the clumsy manipulation of the Party machine by a new foreman.

The Cabinet Rumpus.

Recent events nearly brought things to a crisis. When Mr. Asquith hinted at the dropping of the Welsh Church Bill—well, Mr. Lloyd George called upon him! And the Bill is not to be dropped. *Per contra*, as the accountants say, "L. G." will defer his resignation. We said "defer"!

"Have You Noticed It?"

You know what we mean—the trimming of Ministers on the subject of that General Election which we have told you is, *in any event*, to follow the rejection by the Lords of the Home Rule Bill. We have already called your attention to several significant utterances on the part of political leaders. Here is another—this time from the cautious and ponderous Sir Edward Grey: "Home Rule cannot become law until after a long period of delay and three passages through the House of Commons, *or else an appeal to the country*." Contrast this with the Prime Minister's "official" declaration that the Government will not budge till it has "placed Home Rule on the Statute Book." *Somebody* is telling fibs.

Showing Up the Game.

The Party Whips really ought to muzzle the Party Press. Here we have both the *Chronicle* and the *Daily News* seriously telling us that the recent "mishap" would have been prevented had the Government Whips "put up" a few Members to "talk" upon the Banbury amendment until a sufficient number of Liberals could have been got together to ensure its defeat! In the same way, we have various Members complaining that upon the flogging clause of the White Slave Bill they went into the wrong lobby, their explanation being that, as the House was left free to vote as it liked, they became confused and did not know just what they were voting for! And this is the way we are governed! Thank Heaven, we still have a House of Lords.

Second Thoughts.

But all's well that ends well. The flogging for a first offence clause has been rescinded—at the very moment that the Bishops were defending it. After all, it can be made up for the second time! Nobody troubles about the Bishops in this matter—they are not men of the world, and they naturally take it for granted if a man is arrested and convicted that he *must* be guilty. They have never heard of the Beck and Edalji cases. Why don't they stick to preaching? As soon as they enter the sphere of practical politics they are all at sea.

Lansbury's Lament.

"I am heartily sick of the Party game," says honest George Lansbury, and thus he seeks a mandate from his constituents releasing him from all Party ties, except as regards female suffrage—which, at the moment, is his obsession. Well, we wish him luck—but we have our fears for his parliamentary safety! If only he were not a Socialist! If he is defeated, there will be one honest man the less in the House—and it can ill afford the loss.

Cocoa and Whiskey.

We note the *Daily News* is now taking whiskey advertisements. If the "old lady" progresses much further she will soon become a newspaper.

"Bullets"—the STRAIGHT Competition.

Plain English.

Mr. Asquith spoke English at the Lord Mayor's banquet and spoke it very well; he has never spoken it better. Of course the peroration had the old oratorical flourish, familiar to us all: "We have in these large matters the sympathy and the support of the whole community, and we, who are for the time His Majesty's Government, can speak in the Councils of Europe in the name and with the authority of a united people." The fact of the matter is that diplomacy is the most secret trade in the world; British foreign policy is dictated and manœuvred by a committee of the Cabinet; this committee does not even consult the parliamentary members of the party who put them in office; the "united people" in whose name the Government profess to speak won't know a word of what has been said until the time for speech is over, and then all they can do is to stand by what has been said in their name, whether they agree with it or not. For the purpose of this crisis the only persons speaking at the moment in the Councils of Europe for our Empire are half-a-dozen gentlemen speaking for themselves behind closed doors in the purlieus of Whitehall.

The Divorce Controversy.

We are not so much concerned with the claim of militant women to be made co-respondents as with the provision that drug-takers shall be placed on an equality with drunkards. Hitherto it has been a practice among magistrates to let off thieves and disorderly people when they can prove that they take morphia or cocaine, while a drunkard who beats a wife or smashes a window is subject to the extreme rigour of the law. Now, however, we hope that the Commissioners' hint will be taken by such as sit on Benches—so that all evildoers may be equally punished.

Truth—Official.

In the early summer, when it became clear that the reciprocity scheme for the United States and Canada on which the British Ambassador at Washington had set his heart was shipwrecked, he took a long holiday. It was then freely stated that his resignation was contemplated and that if he returned to his post at all it would merely be to hold on until the appointment of his successor. This was, of course, officially contradicted. But Mr. Bryce is no longer British Ambassador at Washington. The next time the Foreign Office issues an official denial of anything, we trust it will do so in the form of a sworn affidavit.

A Red Cross Scandal.

We were attracted by the heading in a newspaper, "Dark Side of War." The chief attraction was not one of surprise, but to find out what even a war correspondent could have to say on so trite and obvious a subject. We were not, however, disappointed, nor do we think our readers will be, if they will peruse the following paragraph:—

> I jolted several miles over such a road in a Red Cross waggon a few days ago, and my bones have ached ever since. Very many of the less badly hurt, those with cuts and shrapnel wounds about the hands and arms, trudge along beside the waggons in which their sorely-wounded comrades lie on a bed of straw.

Well may the editor have added another heading, "Stories of Service and Sacrifice." Think of the huge sacrifice made by this fat, comfortable correspondent who writes superciliously about the brave men who staggered along the roads with terrible wounds, while he reclined in the Red Cross waggon, complaining that it jolted and made his bones ache! In our innocence, we imagined that Red Cross waggons were intended for the relief of wounded soldiers.

Islam's Last Hope.

We rejoice to find that some of our contemporaries are at last coming round to our point of view and realising that the deposed Sultan, Abdul Hamid, would have prevented this disastrous war, is even now regarded as the true leader of his people, and may perhaps be restored to his throne when young Turks and other incompetents have been hanged on the lamp-posts of Constantinople. It is, of course, very late in the day to try to redeem the situation, but the old sovereign might still do something to save his capital and the remnants of his Asiatic Empire. At any rate, he would very quickly sow the seeds of dissension among the triumphant allies!

Another Orange Outrage?

The logic of religious fanatics received a remarkable illustration at St. John's Church, Birkenhead, the other day. The Vicar had arranged for a ceremonial visit of some thousand Orangemen, who wore their sashes and regalia. When the time came for reciting the Apostles' Creed, the clergy turned towards the altar according to their usual custom. Thereupon the whole body of Orangemen rose and left the church as a demonstration. It is not our business to decide whether it is right or wicked to turn to the east when making a profession of faith. What strikes us as strange is that the Orangemen did not find out the nature of the service before they accepted the Vicar's invitation, and that the Vicar did not enquire into the prejudices of his guests before inviting them. The whole incident is no more absurd than it would be for a number of our friends to come and dine with us, and then demonstrate their teetotal views by going away hungry as soon as they saw us tasting beer.

"Mene, Mene, Tekel Upharsin."

We observe that the members of the South Wales Miners' Federation are beginning to ask themselves whether their agents are worth their cost. At a special conference held at Cardiff last week, an amendment was moved and carried that the salary of such agents should be £3 a week instead of £4. It was pointed out that many agents received in extras from the Federation far more than their salaries, whilst some obtain large sums for journalistic work. The amendment was carried by over four to one. Remembering how the last Coal Strike was conducted by the paid "leaders," we are not surprised that the miners should begin to wonder whether they get value for money.

"It's An Ill Wind," etc.

One excellent result of the recent defeat of the Government will be the dropping of the Mental Deficiency Bill—perhaps the most insidiously dangerous attack upon the liberty of certain sections of the public that has been made in recent years. We have watched the progress of this Bill in Standing Committee very closely, and, although we have not always seen eye to eye with him, have nothing but praise for the sturdy fight against some of its worst provisions put up by Mr. Booth, the very original Member for Pontefract. Mr. Booth, like ourselves, believes that feeble-mindedness is not a crime, and that sufferers from intellectual insufficiency—unless they be an actual menace to their fellows—are not deserving of perpetual confinement at the will or whim of interested friends or relatives or callous Government officials. Let us hope that the Bill in question is not only dead, but damned. Besides, imagine the present House of Commons daring to talk about mental deficiency!

£200 again offered for the best "Bullet."

The Watchword of Liberty.

The authorities are growing unhappy about the difficulties of interference with the personal liberties of the poor. Not very long ago they made a great effort to deprive homeless people of their last refuge on the Embankment. During five nights recently they hustled away no fewer than 801 men and 66 women, who would otherwise have snatched a few moments of slumber in the intervals of being chased from seat to seat. The idea was to compel persons guilty of poverty to go into casual wards or workhouses. Indeed, tickets were actually issued to enable them to take advantage of national hospitality. It has, however, been found that this form of imprisonment cannot be enforced so long as a person is in possession of 2d. That sum is considered to place its owner outside the category of the destitute, though, as a matter of fact, it will not pay for a bed in a common lodging-house. This, then, is the decree of civilised society: If you possess 2d. you are as free as Rothschild to go where you will and do what you please, but if that magic sum is no longer yours, you are at the mercy of the first policeman who chooses to hustle you away to earn your shelter by breaking stones. Twopence, then, constitutes the great watchword of liberty, the passport of self-respect, the last remaining safeguard against the tyranny of the State. It is also the price of a glass of beer, and many must hesitate between the demands of an empty stomach and the menace of incarceration. However, even this safeguard is not to be permanent, and we are told that a short Act will soon be passed to authorise magistrates to deal with all who will not or cannot pay for sleeping accommodation. It is certainly high time that the terrible crime of poverty should be punished with a heavy hand!

The Late W. S. Penley.

Few people knew him better than we did. We should describe him as a man who had never grown up. In the most literal sense, his face was his fortune, and he made the most of it. During the time he was under our "management". he was a terrible handful, but our business parting was a tragedy—to us! Here is the story. We had financed one or two plays for him, with indifferent success, and had declared that we had had enough, when he came to us again, with yet another "wonderful piece." But we were adamant. We refused to look at "the book." "Only a few hundreds," said he. "Not a penny," said we, as we sat at lunch in the grill room of the old Gaiety restaurant. And thus we parted. The next day a City friend found the required amount. The piece was *Charley's Aunt*, and within two years that lucky financier had drawn £28,000 as his share of the profits, and the old lady was "still running"! Well, she is at rest now. Peace to her memory.

An Insurance Act Scandal.

It is fairly obvious that the Insurance Act needs considerable amendment when such things as this happen. A young fellow named Claw, who lives at Clarence Cottages, Dover, had the misfortune, about a year ago, to injure himself to such an extent that he has been unable to get work until quite recently. A week or so back, however, he obtained work with a builder in the town. But it was a very slight job, his gross remuneration being sixpence. Of this princely sum his employer had the audacity to stop fourpence for insurance, handing the young man twopence. If the provisions of the Insurance Act have left such loopholes as this, we cannot congratulate our Dover builder for his humanity in taking advantage of them. The spirit of the law is sometimes preferable to the letter.

The Business Girl.

An edict has gone forth from certain quarters that all women who are so unfortunate as to have to work in offices shall submit to sumptuary laws. Most of us would have thought that the brighter and more cheerful the appearance of a toiler, the greater the happiness of everybody and the more eager the zeal for work. But your bloated capitalist has come to the conclusion that a frill or a shiny shoe or a pretty pair of stockings is an outrage upon the atmosphere of business, demoralising to all who behold it, not to be tolerated for a single instant. Whatever the culture and breeding and delicacy of a woman who chooses to earn her own living, she must submit not only to regard herself as a machine, but to look as much like one as possible. Presently, no doubt, this interference with individual liberty will go a step further, and we shall find male clerks and sub-editors compelled to work in a sort of convict costume. Why, when visiting an office the other day, we actually saw the walls decorated with placards announcing, "Smoking strictly prohibited"!

A Salvation Scheme.

"Commissioner" Booth-Tucker, the Salvation Army's head in India, is begging for 7½ lakhs as an Indian memorial to the late "General." With this money he intends commencing an ambitious scheme. He says:—"I believe the way to deal with the criminal tribes of India is to bring them to the great industrial centres, and not to banish them to the jungle and scatter them among the villages where police supervision is impossible. They are a bad lot, without doubt, and must be reformed. I do not believe it would be any risk having a settlement of, say, 3,000 criminals in Bombay, and I hope we shall receive the necessary permission from the Government, and that funds will be available to carry out the scheme." The people of Bombay are praying that either the funds may *not* be forthcoming or that the Government will forbid the proposed Settlement. From what we know of the Indian criminal, we don't blame them. The "Army" has struck some insane schemes in its time, but none we think more so than this. Still, no doubt *some* money will be roped in.

Fiction Stranger Than Truth.

In the *Clarion* of November 8th, one David Reid writes:—"Since my letter to you last week, Victor Grayson became so seriously ill that he was compelled to cancel most of his engagements in his Scotch tour. His medical adviser certifies that he is suffering from a severe nervous breakdown, and will not allow him to fulfil further engagements until he has recovered. All engagements which Victor Grayson finds himself unable to keep will be redeemed at the earliest opportunity." Two days before this announcement appeared the papers were full of Mr Grayson's marriage. Obviously nervous breakdown had not prevented him from fulfilling one "engagement." Surely a more diplomatic covering for the marriage might have been invented. We always understood that Socialists claimed to be paragons of veracity.

Lead, Kindly Light.

Concluding his sermon the other Sunday, the Rev. W. W. Martin, vicar of Holy Trinity, Derby, said he had an announcement to make which would no doubt give pain to many hearts. He had a call to another church—Southborough, near Tunbridge Wells—which for a moment he hesitated about taking, as there seemed so many obstacles in the way, but "God was leading him forward." To any increase in earthly emolument, may we ask?

7,000 special Xmas Gifts for "Bullet" winners. See page 702.

Extraordinary School Case.

One of the most extraordinary cases of school attendance persecution which has come under our notice for a long time is that of a child named John Edward Russell, of Firwdd, near Wrexham. The local authority demanded his attendance at the Pentre schools, but the child did not wish to go as he had to trespass on the railway in order to get there, and he had seen another boy killed on the line on his way to or from school; while if he went by road it meant a walk of half-a-mile further from his home, and he would actually have to pass the Brymbo schools, where three of his brothers were in attendance. The father naturally upheld his son in these reasonable objections, and sent him to Brymbo, where he was refused admission unless he produced a certificate, which he was unable to obtain, from the Pentre school.

The Sequel.

If these are the correct facts, and we are assured they are, what follows is as scandalous as it is wicked. The local school authority summoned the father, and the magistrates actually made an order on the summons for the boy, who at home is a very good lad, to be kept at an industrial school until sixteen years of age. Accordingly, at 11 o'clock at night, when the little chap was asleep in bed, two policemen and an attendance officer appeared at Russell's house, "arrested" the culprit, and took him to the police station, where he passed the night in a cell. To add insult to injury and outrage the local policeman has since appeared at the father's cottage and demanded payment of sixpence a week—he is a working man and the father of six—for the lad in the industrial school. Payment being refused, he has been summoned to appear at the Petty Sessions to answer for his contumacy. This is as far as the case had gone at the time of writing, but even so, it has gone very much too far. All else aside, it is simply monstrous that a child should be aroused out of his sleep at 11 o'clock at night like a criminal only to be caught by stealth, taken to the police station and put in a cell until the morning, simply because he has not attended the particular school which the Education Authority have selected for him.

Silly Clough.

We have frequently exposed the inanities of Mr. William Clough, Skipton's "good" M.P.—"good," as Dizzy used to say, "in the worst sense of the word." He has the mind of a maggot, and here is his latest effusion, in the shape of a letter to a local paper in answer to an "Anxious" correspondent: "If 'Anxious' were paid 20s. in weekly wages before July 15th, 1912, since then he will have been paid 19s. 8d. and have had a sevenpenny stamp affixed by his employer to his Insurance Card. Sevenpence plus 19s. 8d. is 20s. 3d., *and consequently his wages have been increased by 3d. per week.*" The fact that whilst he takes home 4d. less every week, and that he may never get a farthing of benefit from the 7d., does not appear to have penetrated the muddled pate of this dud politician.

Crook Humanitarianism.

Crook, County Durham, is a mining township, the centre for several collieries. As at every other place where mining is carried on, accidents are frequent. But what is causing much talk in the town at the time of writing is the sudden discovery of the fact that in the whole of Crook there is not an ambulance stretcher. Whether injured men are removed to their homes on the humble vehicle found so useful by the police in the case of "drunks"—the handy wheelbarrow—is not stated.

Alms and a Poor Man.

Here is a hard case, which we leave to the judgment of our readers. Some years ago, three cottages were built in Waverley Road, Reading, by a lady, for pensioners of the Berks. Regiment. When one becomes vacant, it is supposed to be allotted to the most deserving applicant. There was a vacancy the other day, and three men applied. Peter Ewins was one of them. He joined the 2nd Berks. in 1863, and was discharged after 21 years' service with a pension of 1s. 1½d. a day for life. He is now 65, too old for work, and has to maintain a wife and two girls, one of whom goes to school, while the other contributes 6s. a week earned at tailoring. That was the whole of his income. But the cottage has been given to Sergeant Major Trinder, who has 4s. a day pension and is employed as a Collector at the Reading Gas Company, where he earns a decent wage. Will those responsible for the allocation of the cottages please explain? By the way, Trinder—who is not much more than 50—has never seen service abroad, whereas Ewins was in India for 12 years.

A Word to the "Treasury."

If this is true, we suggest that Mr. Lloyd George should give his attention to the matter:—"It is somewhat strange that amongst the many statements (laudatory and otherwise) published regarding the Insurance Act of 1911, no mention appears of the fact that many of the men who did the donkey work of launching Part II. of the Act have not yet been paid for their services. The bulk of this work fell upon the permanent staffs of the Labour Exchanges throughout the country. These men, miserably enough paid at the best of times, were induced by a promise of payment for overtime to work 13, 14 and 15 hours per day during the months of June and July. When the rush was over they were thanked for their loyalty! Not one penny of the promised extra pay has ever been received. Surely it is worse to owe sweaters' wages than to pay them!" The complaint is from a reader who vouches for the accuracy of the statements.

No Cash for Salaries.

The Essex County Council are clearly in a tight corner. Their Clerk has intimated to the Billericay Guardians that, owing to the increase of claims on the grant from the Imperial Exchequer, not only is he unable to forward more than a portion of the contribution to the Union's official salaries, but "it is not certain any further payment can be made." The officials aforesaid are now wondering, not unnaturally, what other fellows have prior claims on their salaries, and we presume that one of the objects of the Guardians in demanding a copy of the last published statement of the county accounts is to ascertain whether by any chance the Council have dissipated the cash in banquets and other pleasant entertainments. Let them keep a brave heart and hope for the best.

Mr. J. Avon Clyde, K.C., M.P., on Party.

"One has only got to be in the House of Commons to understand what party discipline has come to mean, and how the result of divisions under party discipline completely displaces the real function, and only useful function of any House of Commons—the function, namely, of discussion and of independent judgment and decision both upon principles and upon details. In many cases the debate is unreal, and in almost all cases the result was a foregone conclusion before discussion was commenced. The men taking part in these discussions, whatever their views and opinions, are at the mercy of the party organisations on either side."—From a speech at Edinburgh.

Let "John Bull" provide your Xmas Turkey. See page 702.

Journalistic "Spoof."

We think it necessary to warn the public against the garbled and "faked" White Slave and Abode of Love stories with which a certain Sunday paper has been entertaining its readers for some time past. To take a concrete case, the detailed story of a "gay house" in Cleveland Street, told in last Sunday's edition, is all bunkum—just as the confessions of "Sister Ruth" were. Of course, it is a compliment to us to know that a contemporary has to rely for its circulation upon a rehash of our revelations, but it is not good journalism.

"Legalised Gambling."

When we used to suggest in the House of Commons that the Chancellor of the Exchequer should tax racing and betting, the whole Treasury Bench was in the habit of turning its eyes heavenward, in holy horror at the idea of giving legislative "sanction to gambling." We observe, however, that the Government last year collected about £32,000 by way of duty upon playing cards, and we presume in the circumstances the money will be placed to a special fund for the benefit of the victims of penny nap, snap, and other vicious habits of the people!

At It Again.

The Kaiser has economised his telegrams since his famous wire of congratulation to the late lamentable Kruger, but now he has broken out again. His message felicitating Greece on her capture of Salonika ends with three "hochs." It may please the Greeks, but it certainly won't give the Turkish delight.

The Week's "Chestnut."

HAUGHTY LADY: "Now I have purchased these Insurance stamps—*must* I stick them on myself?"

GENIAL P.O. YOUTH: "No, ma'am, you're supposed to stick 'em on the card!"

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

HEALTH AND HABILIMENTS.

["*Be well dressed and you will be well.*"—DR J. CANTLIE, *at Regent's Park College.*]

If you suffer from some ill that flesh is heir to
And think it time to call the doctor in,
If listen to these lilting lines you care to
You'll learn a better way good health to win;
No matter by what malady affected,
You can at once its ravages arrest
By encouraging a loathing
For mediocre clothing
And taking special care to be well dressed.

Suppose appendicitis your complaint is,
Or rheumatoid arthritis, or small-pox,
Go out at once and buy sartorial dainties,
Such as the latest thing in ties and socks.
These don; and the disease from which you suffer
Will promptly give the strange specific "best,"—
Will fade and leave no traces
If you sport embroidered braces
And smartly-fitting trousers, coat and vest.

The secret of good health is very simple,
There is no malady it cannot cure,—
From spinal meningitis to a pimple,
Its action prophylactical is sure;
If, therefore, you should chronically suffer
From indigestion or some other pest,
Just to it all say "Fie, Fie"——
Don't forget the Doctor CANTLIE!
And make a point henceforth to be well dressed.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

["*Taking the Biscuit*" *has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical reward or recognition. In this column we present, in all good humour, the token to such of our contemporaries and others as may have distinguished themselves by some unconventional utterance or act.*]

For stating in its report of the recent football match between Fulham and Preston that: "Fulham scored their FIRST GOAL 15 MINUTES BEFORE THE START,"

THE MORNING ADVERTISER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "The liner 'Henry Woerman,' due at Dover with passengers from Africa on Monday, did not arrive until yesterday, her wireless apparatus having been BLOWN *down by* HEAVY SEAS,"

THE DAILY MAIL
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "Foot passengers were most careless in walking across the road, WITH THEIR HANDS IN THEIR POCKETS, *their caps over their faces, and* READING NEWSPAPERS,"

THE DAILY HERALD
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating of one of her characters (described as being bound) in a tale in the "Story Teller" for November, that his first task was to free his hands, and "savagely he TORE AT THE KNOT WITH HIS TEETH. . . . *Swiftly unfastening the handkerchief that* GAGGED *him, he then felt cautiously to see if the rope about his legs would 'give' enough to allow him to slip out of it,"*

"MARION NORMAN"
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in a story of a "converted drunkard" in its November issue that: "He was too full of emotion to SPEAK, *but threw his arms round her* SAYING, "*You are right, wife,*"

THE MONTHLY RECORD OF THE PROTESTANT EVANGELICAL MISSION
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising that he "is making arrangements to KILL *and supply his* CUSTOMERS,"

"H. R. HUGHES (Top of Cheap St., Frome)"
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing in its issue of November 9th that "Nominations for the Taunton by-election are taking place to-day, and the POLLING IS FIXED FOR MONDAY. *The* RESULT will be declared TO-NIGHT,"

THE WESTMINSTER GAZETTE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For heading an account of the advance on Constantinople, "*BURGLAR'S *Final Objective,"*

THE IRISH INDEPENDENT
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in a paragraph with reference to the Parliamentary crisis, that "Lord Knollys, one of the King's private secretaries, had a conference with the Prime Minister at the Speaker's House. Shortly afterwards a full meeting of the Cabinet was called for LAST NIGHT, *but was ultimately* POSTPONED *until* YESTERDAY *morning,"*

THE DAILY MIRROR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

HALF-A-CROWN FOR EVERY "BISCUIT" PUBLISHED.

We give 2s. 6d. to the sender of every "Biscuit" published. Should the same "Biscuit" be forwarded by more than one competitor, preference will be given to the reader whose letter is first opened. In forwarding newspaper cuttings, sufficient must be sent to identify the name of the paper and date of issue.

"Bulletins"—the STRAIGHT Competition.

SIR FREDERICK WILLIAMS, BARONET AND——?.

COFFIN, INCENSE AND OSCAR WILDE.

Some weeks ago we received a communication telling us of certain happenings at South Kensington. It went into a special dossier, and remained there for future reference. The wisdom of this method has been demonstrated on many occasions, and we are about to relate one more—and a very remarkable—proof of it.

The other day, a lady member of one of the leading musical comedy companies received an invitation to a "Bohemian Ball." Here it is:—

24, St. Stephen's Square,
Bayswater, W.
9th November, 1912.

DEAR MADAM,—I am taking the liberty of sending you a Complimentary ticket for our "Bohemian Studio Ball," where I hope to have the pleasure of your company.

The dance is run entirely on Continental lines, eliminating all the old-fashioned "Square dances," and introducing some rather novel ones, such as, Limelight Shadow dances, the "Matische" (danced in the true Parisian style), leap year dance, etc.

These Complimentary tickets are given on the condition that the lady holding same be accompanied by a gentleman, who can obtain single tickets at 6s. from Sir Fredk. Williams, Bart., 18, Pelham Street, South Kensington, W. . . . or from myself, at the above address, not later than November 14th. Double tickets can be had at 10s. 6d. each.

Hoping to have the pleasure of your company, I remain,

Dear Madam,
Yours very faithfully,
COMTE DURAND.

Enquiry on the part of our Special Commissioner soon elicited the fact that the Ball was to take place at the Elysée Galleries on Sunday, November 17th—"from 10.30 p.m. till 3.30 a.m."

We picked out the letter with reference to the "strange happenings at South Kensington." Then our Commissioner sent for and obtained his ticket. The next thing to do was to make the acquaintance of Sir Frederick Williams, for although the Ball was to be at the rooms we have mentioned, we had by this time identified 18, Pelham Street with the establishment indicated in the letter referred to. And, indeed, we had good reason to wish to make ourselves acquainted with its character. We need not dwell upon the difficulties with which we had to contend. Suffice it to say that within two hours of leaving our office our Special Commissioner was inside the house.

WHO IS SIR FREDERICK WILLIAMS?

Here is the description of Sir Frederick as it appears in *Who's Who*. (Next year perhaps they will add the additional particulars we are able to supply):—

> Williams, Sir Frederick William, 5th Bt., *cr.* 1866; *b.* 1888; 2nd *s.* of 3rd Bt. and Matilda Frances, *d.* of E. B. Beauchamp of Trevince, Redruth; *S.* brother, 1905. Owns about 4,500 acres. *Heir: b.* Burton Robert, *b.* 1889. *Address:* Pilland, Barnstaple, N. Devon.

So here we have a sprig of aristocracy, 24 years of age, and with ample means.

18, PELHAM STREET.

Now let our Commissioner tell what he saw at the house:—

In response to my knock at the door it was opened by a young man, who informed me that Sir Frederick was not at home. I explained, however, that I had an appointment "*of a very private character*," and would wait, whereupon I was shown into a room on the ground floor. This I have ascertained is called "the mauve room," because all the curtains and decorations are in that colour. The first thing that struck my eye was a three-foot plaster figure of Christ with outstretched arms, hanging from which was a glass cup in which incense was burning. A life-size photo of Oscar Wilde stood on a desk near a book case. The walls of the apartment were plentifully decorated with figures of both sexes, in the nude—one which particularly struck me being that of Salome minus the beads and two photographs of "poor dear Oscar," as my guide put it. Of course I affected to be quite unconcerned at my surroundings, for the young man remained with me. But my thirst for knowledge was unsatisfied, and I was soon up a small flight of stairs leading to Sir Frederick's *sanctum sanctorum*.

Once on top of the stairs, I turned into a dimly lighted room. I could see scarcely anything at first. I walked steadily towards a flickering light. Now I have had some uncanny experiences in my time, but I confess that for a moment I felt just a bit surprised, as I discovered that the light was similar to the one I had seen in the "mauve room"—supported by a three-foot figure of our Lord standing up in a full-sized coffin, lined with black velvet. However, my shocks do not last long, and I was soon groping about for the electric light switch, which I eventually found. Then I had a full view of the apartment. It was formed of two communicating rooms—back and front—and was upholstered entirely in black. Turning my eyes again in the direction of the coffin, I observed, grinning at me, immediately over the figure of the Saviour, and guarded by burning incense, a hideous human skull. I have since ascertained that Sir Frederick was actually measured for the coffin, on the pretext that he intended to be buried in it.

Then I had a tour of inspection throughout the whole inferno—for I can call it nothing else. Black! black everywhere. Even the lamp shades were black. One striking picture on the black wall was the figure of a black man in the nude. Another was that of a male and female, also naked. On the mantelpiece was a framed photo of Oscar Wilde, and kneeling round this photo were a score of plaster figures of angels in the act of supplication. Turning from Oscar, I encountered a low settee upholstered in black velvet. To my right was a large mirror extending from floor to ceiling; this was supported on either side by large figures of females in flowing muslin. I picked up a book from the table—"The Intermediate Sex"! A few words from it will be quite sufficient:—"We find a man who, while possessing thoroughly masculine powers of mind and body, combines with them the tenderer and more emotional soul-nature of the woman."

At this point I heard evidences that my young friend down below was on the move—and not wishing any further discussion with him, I hastily made my way into the street, nearly knocking over two effeminate young men who were at the door.

Thus ends our Commissioner's remarkable story. Verily truth is at times stranger than fiction! We do not think it necessary to comment in any detail upon Sir Frederick Williams' abnormal tastes. Nor do we to-day say anything about the character of his associates.

We have only to add that the "Bohemian Ball" was cried off.

"Bullets" Prizes this week value £750.

NEWBOUND'S INGENIOUS TRICK.

A VERY UNDESIRABLE EXCURSIONIST.

In the early part of this year a Nottingham firm advertised for a partner, and received in reply a letter, marked "private," addressed from 20, Queen's Square, Leeds, and signed "E. Newbound," running:—

I shall be pleased to hear from you in confidence, as having the capital in my own family to put out privately from 4 to 4½ per cent. per annum for a term of years, as agreed upon, the interest paid quarterly.

Several communications passed between the parties and eventually an appointment was fixed for a date in March, when Newbound arrived, made copious notes of the business and wound up by asking for and obtaining £1 for his expenses. A fortnight later he wrote declining financial assistance on the ground that the security offered was not good enough. The firm, however, subsequently ascertained that Newbound had, upon the day of his visit to them, called upon two other Nottingham traders on a similar errand, and had also broken off negotiations with them on a like plea.

Our correspondents had occasion a short time ago to advertise again for further capital, this time under a Box number of a local newspaper. They were not, in the circumstances, very surprised to find that it drew from Newbound an exactly similar communication as that set out.

Distance is no obstacle to this enterprising individual—in fact, it probably adds to his gains—as his practice seems to be to look out for promising advertisements of persons living in the city which he proposes to favour with his presence, and then arrange appointments for the day on which there happens to be a cheap excursion. Newbound does far more harm to the community than the rowdy, drunken trippers so frequently abused.

ADVERTISING ON THE CHEAP.

A CURIOUS CORSET CONCERN.

A lady reader wishes us to warn those of her sex in search of employment against what appears to be an elaboration of an old dodge. Fully a month after she had replied to a "situations vacant" advertisement in a morning paper, she received from a West End corset firm a letter stating that the position referred to was filled up, but that several other vacancies had occurred, one of which might suit her. Overjoyed at the prospect of getting what might prove a good berth, she eagerly awaited the time appointed for an interview. Presenting herself at the place in good time, after a considerable wait she was shown into the sacred presence of "Madame." She was then informed that a lady typist and shorthand-writer was required, and as she possessed no knowledge of these accomplishments she naturally felt a little disappointed. Remembering, however, that several vacancies had been mentioned in the letter, she ventured to ask Madame to tell her what other positions were open. With an airy wave of her hand, the presiding goddess indicated a photographic group of ladies and informed the neophyte that they were earning £5 a week at the work now about to be explained.

It was, it appeared, in connection with a special kind of corset, to be in any way connected with which it was, of course, necessary to fully understand how to take measurements, etc. There was, however, nothing so derogatory to the firm or to its representatives as canvassing. They would be prepared to give the young lady six months' training absolutely free, and all they asked was that she should buy from them the necessary samples to take her orders from, which would cost "only a trifle." Rather anxiously asked for a precise cash definition of a trifle, Madame answered: "Oh, about £5 or £10, according to what you can afford"! To the enquiry how, as canvassing was not permitted, the representative was to get orders, came the reply: "From nurses and doctors." Our reader then intimated to the lady that she could see little distinction between calls upon doctors and nurses and visits to ordinary householders, adding that in any event she was not prepared to lay down the money required. The little scheme certainly seems an ingenious method of securing the services of simple-minded people to advertise goods and pay for the privilege of doing so.

A HARD CASE.

IS THERE NO REDRESS?

In July last, a poor old lady, 70 years of age, travelled by motor 'bus from Wellington Street to Blythe Road for the purpose of depositing some savings in the Post Office Bank there. She could neither read nor write, and had done business with the particular office for close upon 20 years—which was her reason for not now transacting it at a nearer place. On the 'bus arriving at High Street, Kensington, she laid her bankbook on the seat for a moment, in order to get some money out of her pocket. When she proceeded to take it up again the conductor stopped her, exclaiming, "That is not your book!" The old lady persisted that it was, but the man, evidently thinking that some other person had left it in the vehicle, called a constable and gave her in charge. Indignant, she refused to go with the policeman, whereupon another constable was called to his aid, and she was dragged to the station. After being detained for four hours, it was fully established that she was the owner of the book. It seems from the old lady's statement to us that the 'bus company have made some enquiries but repudiate responsibility for the act of their servant. This is a very hard case—especially as she received serious injuries.

SEDDON'S WIDOW'S CALLOUS CONFESSION.

FOR HOW MANY PIECES OF GOLD?

The susceptibilities of the public have received a rude shock from the callous confession of Seddon's widow that—despite her repeated declarations of his innocence, her parade of innocent grief after his condemnation, her play upon the feelings of the public by the exhibition of herself and her children with forms of petition for the reprieve of the wretched man—she all along knew that he committed the cold-blooded, calculated murder of a defenceless old woman, whose money he had taken and who was relying upon him and herself for protection. For her deliberate, long-continued course of connivance at torture and murder, Mrs. Cameron, of 361, Price Street, Birkenhead—she appears to glory in disclosing her present name and address, so we will not debar her of publicity for them—calmly puts forward one principal plea (the first, that she was threatened by Seddon with death if she disclosed his infamy would, in any case, have no application after she was removed from his influence upon his arrest)—that she did so to save her children from the stigma of having a murderer for their father. But now, when she has changed her name and her poor innocent children might easily have also taken that of their stepfather, she cannot resist the money-bags of a Colossus of the Press, and boldly proclaims that she was an accessory both before and after the crime, depriving her offspring of even the poor consolation that there might have been a miscarriage of justice, and thus branding them before the world as children of a particularly loathsome murderer and a mother who has managed to cheat the gallows.

"A HORSE! A HORSE!"

HOW THE YORK FIRE BRIGADE TURNS OUT.

The historic exclamation by the then head of the House of York is being echoed by humbler representatives of the ancient city. On November 15th one of our staff witnessed a turn out of the fire brigade. The opening of the performance was advertised by the firing of a rocket, which appears to be the usual means of notifying the inhabitants generally that "business is meant." On arrival at the fire station, the remarkable spectacle was seen of a fully-equipped engine, surrounded by firemen in remarkably bright helmets—waiting patiently for the arrival of their fiery steeds. The rocket was fired at 11.20 p.m., and at 11.33 arrived post haste certain energetic cab horses—hired, probably, at immense cost. Four minutes afterwards a start was made, to the accompaniment of vociferous cheers from the crowd. The destination of the fire fighters was a country district—it appears that, in such circumstances, it is not usual to utilise the smart motor fire engine on show at headquarters!

A VERY POLITE LETTER WRITER.

INDIAN SOLDIER AND ENGLISH AGRICULTURIST.

A Norfolk man, 87 years of age, desirous of disposing of his farm, noticed in a local paper an advertisement stating that the winner of a £5,000 Indian lottery wished to purchase such a place. There ensued some correspondence, the letters from the lucky man—signed "H. Westgate," and in which he is described as of "D Company, attached to F Company, 4 King's Royal Rifles," with first an address at Victoria Barracks, Church Lines, Rawalpindi, India, and subsequently at Upper Topa, Murree—being of an exceedingly interesting and amusing character. The first—dated July 23rd, 1912—from the favourite of fortune, in which he styled himself "Your future trustworthy friend," runs :—

> Yes, I am the lucky person, and I have every intention of taking up farming in Norfolk. And to do so I should very much like to return to Norwich from this very unhealthy place, but you see I should have to borrow a loan of cash until after my arrival Home, and to await my arrival of the so large Prize I had won. I could really get some accommodated from a loan lender, but I would much sooner borrow from a gentleman to whom I was about to deal with because it would be doing him a great honour. But I will not deal with agents of Properties, I much prefer to deal direct. Well, yes, I Like the idea of your business very much, and I should be only too pleased to come at once and Stay at your Farmhouse and settle the reasonable amount after I receive my full Cash Amount, which would not be so long after I arrived home to Dear Old England again, and I know that place of yours well, and I quite agree with your Ideas of remaining on as paying guest, which we could soon arrange after. You see I am very anxious to arrive home to Norwich as Early as possible so what say to a true bargain being struck at once. But don't in the least think I am imposing on your good nature. Now suppose you can be of a friend until my arrival home, and I can come straight on to ——— and stay at yours and make our bargain complete, which I am sure you will be only too pleased to do. Well, to do so, can you Telegraph me on at once two hundred pounds, payable with interest to you along with business transactions soon after my arrival Home. I am doing this both to your advantage and mine, and I will not go against my word, I will certainly Snap your farm business Bargain between us after I hear from you I will Cablegram Back.

Foxy "Pa."

It appears that the canny farmer self-sacrificingly disclaimed the "great honour" and warned the *nouveau riche* against falling into the hands of moneylenders. The old man, too, was *not* friendly—or, at any rate, he was up to such Swivellerish tricks. He decided that the £200 would be safer in "dear old England" than in the very unhealthy place from which the aspirant for the part of prodigal son was so desirous of returning. Upon gently announcing this decision, he received the following touching epistle :—

> I again thank you for your excellent advice of moneylenders' hands. Yes, you see that is why I applied to you first thinking it would be far better on either side to settle one Bill together. Now, since I last wrote to you, I have received an official letter stating that my claim will be fully paid by their Representative personally to me on my arrival in England, owing to me being serving under Government they are not allowed to pay no claims out to persons until such time has their service permits such. Now, I have duly informed them of the farm I am taking, which is yours, and they have also received instructions to Interview me at your residence for completion of claim when I trust to have the pleasure of Introducing you to their representative also. Well, now in regards to that cash disappointment, as you remark, I was in one way, but since I have made fully enquiries regarding cheapness and I find I shall not need such a large amount. The cheapest I can get home by once for is exactly fifty pounds, that will include fare to Norwich, then you could have the trap at T—— station to meet me so as I drive direct to ——— where I can make the immediate arrangements for the representative of the Lottery Firm to meet my claim. That I could get home to your place at once on the above sum you quite understand I do not wish to go to any moneylender, although I could well repay him in full. But I could go one further and that is this, as it is such a small amount I am prepared to give you far better terms to regain and uphold such gracious friendship between us for the Immediate favour of same I am willing to take over any standing debt to your account on your behalf and also look after you at the farm for the remaining days of your life and treat you honourably as a son to you, as I have no father or mother alive, and should be only too pleased to treat you as a son should and cheer you up. I am positive you will be quite happy with me and my young lady life partner as she is a thorough sound milkmaid, been experiences all her life in farmhouse. She is at present in London on holiday. Trusting you will send me so small a cheque and I am sending a stamped written agreement for same to show you of my honourable and straightforward dealings. Again thanking you for same, trusting to be at your residence by October next. Awaiting your most early reply by return. When sending cheque kindly get it registered at Post Office for honourable dealings and retain number of same by Post Office receipt that they will give you.
>
> P.S.—As soon as I hear from you I shall address all my future business letters to the Farm Premises. Trusting you will kindly accept same on my behalf until I arrive.

The following naïve—pronounced, in this exceptional case, "knave"—document was written on the back of the letter, the signature being over a one-anna stamp :—

> Promissory note for the loan of fifty pounds.
> Between J. H. Westgate
> and
> Mr.———
>
> I, the undersigned, agree to borrow fifty pounds (£50) until I arrive home to take over Farm premises of Mr. ——— of ———, for which I agree to repay him in full and retain him at the same Farmhouse without any further expenses be charged for his living, etc., or on any other conditions that he so desires.
>
> I am, belive me,
> Yours honourably,
> J. H. Westgate.

The old man—possibly failing to understand why the lottery promoters insisted upon paying the £5,000 in England (where the Gaming Acts are pretty strictly enforced) instead of in India (where they are more or less winked at) was suspicious that the trap at T—— was not the only one, and sat tight on his money bags, refusing the tempting offer of the payment of any of his back debts and the position of life pensioner, even with so eminently desirable a son and daughter-in-law thrown into the bargain. He also possessed sufficient strength of mind to resist the attractive prospect of seeing in the halfpenny illustrated newspapers a photograph of himself side by side with the new Nabob.

Trying the Matrimonial Lottery.

The member of D Company was not, however, to be repulsed in such a manner. He gallantly returned again to the charge with the following :—

> Now what I wish to inform you is this should any Letters arrive at your own residence addressed to me Kindly place them all in one neat small parcel and redirect them on to me until you hear of the date of my arrival, then as soon as I can definitely inform you of my arrival you can retain the rest until I reach your place, the reason I ask is because I have informed some Business persons of my taking your farm, and they may address my Letters to the same.
>
> *P.S.*—Kindly excuse so short a message, and trusting you received my one last week and can favour me with same.

The farmer, after re-directing to India one of the letters referred to, took the precaution of opening the next couple which came, in order to see the kind of business people whose transactions with his distant would-be relative he was facilitating. He found that they were from ladies answering a matrimonial advertisement in a Kentish newspaper. Alas, for the poor "thorough sound milkmaid" deprived of so desirable a partner! We hope that when breaking the news of the waning of his affections, her faithless swain waited until she had returned from her holiday in London. It would have been a pity to spoil her visit.

What says the Commanding Officer of the King's Royal Rifles to the "bad bargain" we have exposed?

2,000 Xmas Turkeys waiting to be won. See page 702.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

The Malay States—a small Protectorate—
Glad to assist to keep the Empire great,
Present a Dreadnought to the British Fleet,
And prove their loyalty to be complete.

In vain the Opposition strive to beach
The Ship of State, to enable them to reach
The Barnacles and Limpets on her keel,
That check the vessel's way and make her reel.

Behold the widow, for a paltry sum,
A victim made of cold officialdom—
Compelled to pay *again*, though just bereft,
A licence for the dog her husband left!

George Lansbury resigns, and with surprise
Finds fixed upon him disapproving eyes—
The I.L.P., who found him cash of old,
Condemn his act, and leave him in the cold.

To join the rank of champions, behold
Comes Harry Taylor, just fifteen years old;
At his world's record break—all off the red—
Each champion bows his much diminished head.

How sad a thing so paltry and so poor
Should mar the Springboks' English football tour!
Though settled, the dispute will long remain
On English hospitality a stain.

"'GENTLEFOLK' WITH 'TAKING' WAYS."

FLETCHER FOILED.

A Liverpool reader tells us that our "old friend" Fletcher is going strong in the city of masts and funnels. He still, however, hankers after sums of £60, and our correspondent, who, a day or two after reading our last exposure, replied to an advertisement offering a comfortable home for that sum, gave him the "good impression," upon which he so harps in his stereotyped letters, that he had £200 to throw away. It appears that the offices of *Gentlefolk* are hardly of a palatial description, consisting of three rooms on a top floor, each about 12 feet by 10, containing, besides a few reference books and a couple of tables and chairs, about four boxes of old type, the printing press having apparently been removed for repairs. This possibly accounts for the fact that Mr. Fletcher contents himself with sending to prospective "parters" merely a front sheet of his elusive publication. The proprietor of the great journal received his caller with "affection beaming out of one eye and calculation out of the other." He gave a glowing account of the paper which he intended to produce with the £200, and promised to make his visitor a director of the company. Though aware of the importance of leaving a good impression, our correspondent committed the *faux pas* of asking Fletcher for the loan of a sovereign on account of his first week's wages, to be told that the hour—10.45 a.m.—was too early for his bankers. Alas, poor Fletcher; he was known too well! Thus do "the best-laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft a-gley."

CLAYTON'S CLAP-TRAP.

A STULTILOQUENT DOCUMENT.

Mr. A. Clayton is the manager—and the proprietor also, we suspect—of what he calls the "Manchester Organising Emergency Club." The printed matter he sends out states that the club has premises in London and Manchester. But a letter requesting the whereabouts of its place of business in the Metropolis was ignored. The only address given is 10, New Brown Street, Manchester, where he rents a small room and use of telephone for about 3s. a week. The form of application for membership is so crude and so transparent that probably the two women canvassers he employs must find it anything but an easy task to get subscribers. Here it is:—

> I, the undersigned, agree to join the above club, and have paid the sum of one shilling, which, is *to my belief* (!) to be placed to my credit on a Membership Card.
>
> I also agree to pay a similar amount each week, *if convenient to myself* (!) for the purpose of purchasing goods in case of emergency, or at any time I may be in need of same, should it happen to amount to my credit is not sufficient for my requirements, you will place to my credit the amount required, providing it does not exceed the amount already to my credit, which amount I agree to repay at one shilling per week.

Of course there are all sorts of inducements held out to prospective members, a few of which are a fortnight's holiday once a year, and casual day trips on other holidays, dances, parties and similar entertainments.

"Bullets"—the STRAIGHT Competition

ABDUCTION AGENTS INVADE ENGLAND.—III.

SUCCESS OF OUR AGITATION—THE PRIMATE AND DEGRADATION—"THE OTHER SIDE OF THE QUESTION."

BY OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER.

The Archbishop of Canterbury is greatly stirred at our disclosures. At a meeting held at the London Opera House the other evening he is reported to have said: "It is objected that we must never use the lash lest we degrade the criminal or man who flogs. Degrade whom? Degrade the villain who has sunk to cowardly devilry to obtain the carefully contrived ruin of innocent girls!" And, of course, there was loud applause. Now I would respectfully draw the attention of the Primate to the "White Slaves" who, by working with their needles for 18 or 20 hours a day, manage to make death from starvation a long, painful process. Does he think *those* poor women and girls are not being degraded? He himself manages to get along on £15,000 a year; the Archbishop of York on £10,000; the Bishops of Durham, Winchester and Ely are passing rich on £7,000, £6,500 and £5,500 respectively.

Reports from the Provinces.

From most of the large industrial centres I am in receipt of reports of meetings of protest against the infamous traffic. In many instances I have been requested to supply the speakers with evidence other than that which has appeared in these columns. Space forbids me going into details of the specific instances that have been brought to my notice, but I must place on record that the vast majority of cases are amongst stage-struck girls. And here I would utter a word of warning. As a man of the world, I affirm that the stage as a profession for girls is just as honourable as any other calling; the temptation to traverse the crooked path is no greater than in such avocations as those of the waitress and typist. What a girl should be careful about, however, is that she gets an engagement through a registered agency. I have personal knowledge that the ranks of theatrical agencies have now been almost purged of the foul element. But she has to be mindful of the private individual on the prowl. My reports from representatives in the provinces show that in scores of cases Continental sharks are endeavouring to get girls to accept "engagements" for this or that hall abroad. It may be asked why these individuals are not laid by the heels. The answer is that it is impossible to do so. And there is no clause in the much-belauded Prevention of Immorality Bill that will assist, for in almost every case a contract can be produced between the proprietor of the hall and the person over here, the legal interpretation of which is that the woman—it is usually a woman—in question is acting as principal, and not as agent at all. It is within my knowledge, however, that the majority of girls who accept engagements of this kind have no more qualification for the variety stage than the Lord Mayor's coachman would have to take the part of columbine. If a girl imagines she has any qualification for "the boards," my advice is that she should go and take the opinion of one of the recognised agents. For the most part, they are candidly outspoken—and I think it is as well that they should be so. If the girl has any talent, they will tell her so, and register her name on their books. If she is not fitted for the profession they will vigorously dissuade her from entering upon it—in which case she had better turn her hands to washing up dishes rather than accept engagements in low Continental cabarets and eventually drift into being a "White Slave."

Before dealing further with the whole subject, let me, by direction of the Editor, give what a correspondent, Mr. A. E. Dodman, calls

"The Other side of the Question."

This is what he says:—

Unfortunately, particularly during the past few years, the girl belonging to the "lower middle class" (and it is from this class that most of the White Slaves are recruited) has shown a great inclination for the society of gentlemen who are financially altogether her superior. If she has any pretensions at all to good looks, and can dress at all smartly, she regards the young fellow drawn from her own sphere as poor company. She is ambitious. She seeks someone who can drive her in a motor-car and spend money lavishly upon her. She desires to be seen in first-class restaurants. Little she cares whether the man's society is agreeable to her.

She often professes only to care for middle-aged men. Young fellows, she states, bore her to tears. She knows that middle-aged men have usually more money to spend.

All the time she is extracting money from these men for her enjoyment she knows what they will expect. She is not so simple as to believe they have fallen violently in love with her. She knows the world better than that. She does not believe that these men will marry her. She knows they are "not marrying men." She may have a faint hope that one of them will fall a victim to her wiles and that she will be able to reign over the purse.

Time elapses, and each one of these men with well-filled purses has forsaken her. They have just broken appointments and she has seen them no more. She knows why. She realises there are only two courses now open to her. She can go back to the young fellows in her own circle, or she can give way to one of these middle-aged men in the hope of retaining him. Sadly, though, she finds she is not in such great demand among the fellows in her own set—perhaps one of her old favourites may still be fond of her, but after her rounds of pleasure she looks forward to an engagement and marriage to him as one long dreary monotony. In her search for pleasure, at anyone's expense, the best side of her nature has vanished. Sentiment has disappeared.

Up to this stage, though she may have sacrificed much in her search for pleasure—though she may have tolerated company towards which she felt an inward repugnance—she has retained her virtue.

But it is easy to see that she is likely now to become an easy victim. The next unscrupulous man sees the weak side of her nature. He spends his money lavishly on her to achieve his ends. Then the *liaison* continues for some time until the man tires of her or until he can afford the luxury no longer. She is then cast aside again. At this stage she is likely to fall an easy prey to the procurer or procuress. She realises now she is not like other girls—at the same time she has not sunk to the lowest depth. Now a mythical theatrical engagement will attract her. She knows she has no talent, but she believes in "influence" on the stage. It will bring her wealth. The moth-like creature then makes her final flutter and her parents hear of her no more.

It is seen that it has been a level contest. The girl was not simple. She all along knew what the man meant. The man knew she wanted his money spent on her. Perhaps the girl has won many times. She has extracted the money and the man has been foiled. Perhaps she has ruined many a man whom she has induced to spend his cash.

At last she falls a victim, and our sympathies go out to her. It would not be right, though, to say that all along she had not realised the dangers besetting her path. She knew. She took her chances. She eventually lost.

Next week I shall give further remarkable instances of the activity of the White Slave Agents at the present time.

£200 again offered for the best "Bullet."

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF A DEPTFORD MISSION.

WHERE CHARITY APPEARS TO BEGIN AT HOME.

In August last one of our readers forwarded us a copy of *The Life of Faith*. This is a paper run by the Rev. Gregory Mantle, of the Deptford and Greenwich Mission. Two portions of the paper were marked, the first being :—

> Our readers will learn with much regret that the Rev. J. Gregory Mantle has been obliged to relinquish his work in Deptford. He has gone to Switzerland for a prolonged rest. Mr. Mantle wishes us to thank all those who have so lovingly and generously co-operated with him in his work among the poor of Deptford.

The second was as follows :—

> Alas! too long our idols
> Have hid Thee from our sights;
> Help us to cast them from us,
> And henceforth walk in light.

We do not for a moment suggest that the quotations have any bearing upon each other—we merely make the statement of fact that the paper has been forwarded to us with the two paragraphs marked. But they set us thinking—and eventually we communicated with the Secretary of the Mission and obtained the latest Annual Report and Balance Sheet. It forms very interesting reading. For instance, we learn that a generous public subscribed during the year the sum of £4,000, and that close upon £3,000 of the amount went in Salaries, Postage, and Advertising! We therefore despatched the following letter to the Mission :—

> In August last you favoured us with your latest Annual Report, which we have now dissected so far as we are able. To complete the work we shall esteem it a favour if you can give us a personal interview at as early a date as possible. Many of our readers are making enquiries.

In the course of post we received the following letter from the Secretary :—

> In reply to your letter addressed to me asking me for an interview, I beg to state that as I am only the servant of the London Committee of the Wesleyan Methodist Church it is not in my power to grant your request.

A number of subscribers have asked us to look into certain matters in connection with this Mission, and whoever is left in charge in the absence of the Rev. Gregory Mantle should at once communicate with us. Pending such investigation subscribers should tie up their purse strings.

By the way, it would be interesting to know the exact reason for Mr. Mantle's latest trip abroad.

TO "JOHN BULL" READERS ABOUT TO EMIGRATE.

A GENEROUS OFFER.

We know that week by week regular readers of JOHN BULL leave this country for Canada, the United States, Australasia, South Africa, and elsewhere. Our arrangements for sale of the paper are world-wide, but it is just possible that such readers may find a little difficulty, on arrival, in obtaining at once a copy of this journal. We therefore make them a special offer. We will mail a copy, *free of charge*, for six weeks to any address upon receipt of same from an emigrating reader.

After the expiration of this period, it is presumed that our readers abroad will have placed an order for regular supply with the local newsvendor.

Application for this free service should be addressed—The Publisher, JOHN BULL, 93-94, Long Acre, London, W.C.

PITY THE POOR EDITOR!

MORE GEMS FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

"Would you kindly advise me as to how I should obtain a foster child from one of the Unions advertising in the Sunday papers?"

"Is it possible to find out if any special agreement was made with Lord Melvill and Mr. Bourke, the first Governor General (of Australia), if my relatives Grants of Land were presented to remain Irreditory Grand of Land."

"THE DECAY OF PASSION AND EMOTION."

HOW TO REAR INTELLIGENT PUPPIES.

A considerate reader sends us a booklet dealing with the subject referred to in the title of this paragraph, together with a covering letter, suggesting that, as there happens to be no decay of either passion or emotion in his household, we should pass the book along to some deserving case.

Without going into details, we may say that the pamphlet is issued by a quack in Fleet Street, London, who wishes to be known as "The British Empire Hygienic Association." The articles he sells to revive emotion and passion are pastilles—three tubes for one guinea.

Here are a few of his published testimonials :—

> F. G. R., Esq., writes from the Carlton Hotel, Bad Nauheim :—"Please forward me 6 tubes of your Pastilles. They have had a most marvellous effect upon my father, aged 75, who says he has acquired 'a new lease of youthful life.'"

Poor old chap! To think that he should have to go through it all again! Besides, it isn't fair to the younger generation.

> A Clergyman writes :—"Your pastilles are truly excellent. I would not be without them."

But surely Clergymen should not require stimulants!

> "A Well-known Breeder of Dogs" writes :—"As desired by you last March, I have tested the effect of your Pastilles upon some of my puppies, and I have found that those youngsters to which I administered your tablets increased in weight and strength much more rapidly than the one brought up in the orthodox way. But what is most surprising, the puppies treated with 'Roy' Pastilles are very much more intelligent and alert than the others."

Our readers now have an indication as to what these wonderful pastilles are good for. All that remains for them to do is to decide whether we shall send the booklet to a clergyman or a breeder of dogs. We rule old men out of the running altogether—if they haven't had sufficient fun out of this world in 75 years they ought to make room for others.

SWEATING THE FOREIGNER.

"AUDI ALTERAM PARTEM."

We have received the following letter from the Secretary of the Universal Cable Code Co., Ltd., of 20, Holborn, E.C. :

> DEAR SIR,—My attention has been drawn to the article in this week's issue of your paper concerning my Company.
>
> I think you will agree that there are two sides to every question.
>
> If one of your responsible Representatives will make an appointment to call here, we shall be pleased to give him every information with regard to the matter in question. Further he could, if he wished, interview any member of our staff.
>
> I think this is the quickest and fairest manner of getting to the real facts.

We respectfully intimate to the Cable Code Company that our investigations are made *before* publication, not *afterwards*.

THE "OCEAN LINER" FRAUD.

A SHY SECRETARY BIRD.

The "ocean liner" employment sharks are still carrying on their nefarious business. Although their names are constantly changed—*any* other *would* smell at least as sweet—the old form of fly-trap goes out, the last edition of it hailing from a mysterious person calling himself "The Secretary," of 8, Rosenau Road, Battersea Park. As our readers are aware, such individuals are quite unable to influence appointments on board steamships.

The practitioners of this old trick have hitherto been very careful to keep on the right side of the law, but we think "Secretary" has overstepped the mark—long immunity having probably made him careless, for he says: "To avoid delay, persons of good character, desirous of obtaining berths on the largest liners afloat, should send their application forms as soon as possible (vacancies soon get filled)" to him. This is a distinct misrepresentation.

7,000 special Xmas Gifts for "Bullet" winners. See page 702.

"THE MAN WHO WANTS TO KNOW."

By One of His Mates.

I believe his real name is Perkins, but he is known in the large engineering works where I earn my daily bread as "The Man who Wants to Know." He is a fitter's labourer—a sturdy young fellow, about eight-and-twenty years of age. The skilled mechanics all swear by him as a mate. He is a sober, industrious, pleasant-spoken chap. When told to do a job, he does it promptly, without arguing. So much for his work. Outside working hours, however, he is a holy terror. He holds no political views, yet his recreation consists of attending meetings of all political parties, plying the speakers with questions, and, indeed, doing everything possible to discredit them and the political body to which they belong. Perchance it may be thought that he belongs to the "No Party Party"; let me, therefore, say at once that the independent politicians usually receive from him a greater shaking up than either Tory, Liberal, or Labour. Socialism, to him, is like a red rag to a bull. "Then he must be a crank," you will say. Well, I suppose he is, but he is a very logical crank, if I may judge from the one meeting where I heard him taking his "recreation." It was held in the dinner hour, by permission of the engineering company, and some 800 men attended. The lecturer was Col. Brassbrush, formerly of the Dragoon Guards, but now of the Society for the Promotion of Universal Naval and Military Service. A platform had been improvised, and the managing director of the company occupied the chair.

Colonel Brassbrush's Conventionalities.

"Men," he commenced, "you have kindly given half your dinner-hour to listen to my old friend, Colonel Brassbrush, who wishes to tell you all about our unpreparedness for war." I glanced towards the sturdy young labourer and could see a marked change in his appearance—he seemed to be preparing himself for attack. The Colonel advanced to the very edge of the platform, coughed, and almost fell into the audience. I thought him rather a nervous officer—so also did the labourer, for he blurted out, "'Urry up, Gov'ner, we want to give you some questions." A roar of laughter greeted this remark—in which the gallant chairman and the Colonel joined. The interruption evidently did the lecturer good, for after it he fired away like a steam engine, and really gave a very telling address—the sum total of which was that we were totally unprepared for war, that we were the greatest Empire the world had ever known, and that if we wished to preserve that great heritage which our forefathers had handed over to us, it could be done only by adopting the panacea recommended by Lord Roberts, namely, universal military training.

A Puzzling Proposition.

Undoubtedly the lecturer proved his case—that is until "The Man Who Wanted to Know" commenced.

"Mr. Lecturer," he began, "do you believe in what we've got we'll hold?" "Certainly," replied the Colonel. "All of it?" urged the fitter's mate. The answer was still in the affirmative. "An' supposing we ain't got nothing? Take me, for instance. I've got nothing to hold—'cepting wot I've got in a soap box. Do you think that worth fighting for?" "You have a great deal more than that," was the reply. "You are a Britisher and a proud member of a race which owns an Empire on which the sun never sets." "Well, I can't speak from experience about the sun never setting over the part of the Empire wot belongs to me, but wot I can tell you is that sometimes for weeks we never see the sun down our court." The dinner-hour being nearly finished, the chairman nudged the lecturer, who in turn gave a parting shot. "Look here, my friend," he said, "if we don't soon prepare the Germans will be over here. How would you like that?" The answer was sharp and to the point: "Well, I'm only getting eighteen bob a week, and I don't suppose the Germans would pay me much less than that."

"What an impudent man," said Brassbrush to the chairman.

"The Man who Wants to Know" is still asking questions. *The one he is now pushing to the front is, "Where can I get a job?"*

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CCXXI.

[In this column every week we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

WHO WANTS A CARETAKER OR PORTER?

The father of a family of five has now been out of work for ten weeks, through no fault of his own. He has vainly sought employment—no matter at what—to keep his wife and little ones. For four years he was with a well-known motor-car company as caretaker, but had to leave on account of reduction of staff. He posseses first-class references. His wife does charing and washing, but has only three days' work a week, and on her earnings of but 1s. a day they have hitherto managed to exist. The four boys and a girl are aged 10, 8, 6, 2, and 1 year respectively; the two elder go to school, but they are all like their mother—very sickly on account of lack of nourishment. The rent of 6s. 6d. is four weeks in arrear. We found the poor children perfectly neat and clean and so was the home, although very scantily furnished. We hope this appeal may be the means of getting the father employment. He is strong and has a very good appearance.

We have received the following amounts, which have been duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:

CCXV.—"Matloe," 5s.

CCXVI.—"Two English Roses," 5 dollars.

CCXVIII.—F. G. C., parcel of clothing; "Sandie," 7s.; "Sympathiser," 1s.; "Schoolboy," 2s. 5d.

CCXIX.—T. H. S., 10s.; "Tommy Atkins," 1s.; A. J. E. S. 4s.

CCXX.—T. H. S., 10s.; P. G., 1s.; A. J. E. S., 4s.; W. B., 5s.; "Ivy Mary," 1s.; W. T., 2s. 6d.; R. W. S., 2s. 6d.

OUR COLLECTING BOXES.

By the kindness of many of our readers we are enabled to add to our "Human Document" fund by means of collecting boxes, which they are good enough to place on their premises. We shall be glad to hear from others willing to assist in this work.

London.—Mr. H. A. Lloyd, Assembly House, 298, Kentish Town Road, N.W., 4d.; Mr. A. Harry, 37, Warden Road, Kentish Town, N.W., 1d.; Mr. A. Heep, 3, Denbigh Place, Pimlico, S.W., 2s. 2d.; Mr. B. Barney, 154, Kentish Town Road, N.W., 1s. 1½d.; Mrs. Wartman, Butchers Arms, 256, York Road, N., 6d.; Mr. H. Atkin, 5, Penton Street, Pentonville, N.W., 2d.; Messrs. Bridge and Co., 48, Brompton Road, S.W., 3d.; Mr. H. Pullen, Churchill Arms, Church Street, Kensington, W., 10½d.; Mr. A. Chaplin, The Angel, Lambeth Walk, S.E. 6d.; Mr. A. E. Taylor, The Albion, Sussex Street, Pimlico, S.W., 2½d.; Mr. T. H. Rawlings, Bessborough Arms, Bessborough Place, S.W., 1d.; Mr. W. Cooper, The Artichoke, Farrington Street, E.C., 3d.; Messrs. Beauner and Co., 5, Southampton Row, W.C., 9½d.; Mr. H. Selinger, 51, Milton Street, E.C., 2s. 6d.; Mr. S. W. Spratt, 70, High Street, Ilford, 2s. 2½d.; Mr. L. Bartlett, 251, Evelyn Street, Deptford, S.E., 1d.; Mr. W. Bartlett, 85, Rolt Street, Deptford, S.E., 2d.; Mr. C. Butcher, Admiral Hawke, 191, Jamaica Road, S.E., 1d.; Mr. C. W. Oaten, Messrs. Curzon Bros., 133-5, Oxford Street, W., 4½d.; Mr. C. Besser, The Black Horse, 19, Tottenham Court Road, W., 3d.; Messrs. S. Cohen and Co., 70, High Street, Kensington, W., 3d.; Mr. W. H. Ampleford, "Adam and Eve," Kensington, W., 1s.; Mr. W. M. Pantaney, The Alma, 175, Westbourne Grove, W., 1s. 2d.; Messrs. M. Harry and Co., 10, Marble Arch, W., 2½d.; Mr. J. H. Stribling, Carpenters Arms, 105, King's Cross Road, W.C., 6d.; Mr. F. Costa, The West End Hotel, Coventry Street, W.C., 2s. 11d.

Birmingham.—Mr. F. Bradley, New Inn, Langley, nr. Birmingham, 6d.

Glasgow.—Mr. J. Phoenix, 534, Argyle Street, 1s. 8½d.; Mr. W. Turner, 83, Garscube Road, 3s.

Leeds.—Mr. H. Hall, Hairdresser, Kirkgate, 5½d.

Total £1 4s. 6½d., of which we have allocated 12s. to CCXVII. and 12s. 6½d. to CCXVIII.

"BULLETS" BOOMING.

UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS OF OUR NEW AND FASCINATING COMPETITION.

Never did any competition catch on as our "Bullets" have done. They are being fired at us from every part of the United Kingdom. Adrianople and Chatalja are not in it. From week to week, we have gone on increasing our prizes, and we shall not be satisfied till they reach £1,000 in value. If you have not yet had a try for one, do so this week. You will find out all about it on page 702.

"Let "John Bull" provide your Xmas Turkey." See page 702.

100 "John Bull" Scholarships

In a comparatively New & Lucrative Profession

NO ENTRANCE FEE. No Specialised Knowledge Required.

To get adequate reward for labour one has to work with brain as well as muscles. To earn a comfortable living one must do work that is wanted, and well paid.

No field is less crowded to-day than that of the new art of advertising, not the vulgar old catch phrases and exaggerations that disfigured the walls and periodicals a few years ago, but honest, straightforward publicity.

Profitable Truth-telling.

Honesty is the best policy in advertising, and the leading modern advertisers have learned the profitableness of telling the truth.

A clearly expressed description of an article allows the prospective buyer to consider its advantages at leisure. The press and the postal system have extended the range of commerce to spheres never dreamt of by our grandfathers.

To write advertisements needs knowledge of the use of words, and technical training. With training a man can at once begin to turn his talents to practical account. No matter where he lives, he can earn money by writing advertisements, because most advertising work is done by post. JOHN BULL readers should judge for themselves the unique merits of this new profession.

Earning While Learning.

The Practical Correspondence College is, thank Goodness! an all-British Institution, conducted by well-known experts. It teaches by post modern professions, and helps students to earn while they learn.

The College has arranged with us to offer the scholarships in advertisement-writing to our readers upon the following liberal and unprecedented terms:—

The hundred candidates who send in the best answers to the test questions will receive the full course of postal tuition at half the regular fees, the remaining half to be paid only **when the student has earned at least £10** by advertisement writing as the result of the tuition, within six months of completing the course.

There is no entrance fee—it costs a halfpenny stamp to write for gratis examination paper, and a penny to return it filled up. You are under no further liability whatever.

Wanted Men and Women with Brains.

The object of the tuition is to enable men and women with enterprise to acquire in the shortest possible time, money-earning proficiency in one of the most lucrative of the newer professions—one which offers unlimited scope.

The object of these scholarships is to select as students those who are best fitted to profit by the instruction, and therefore most likely to achieve ultimate success as advertisement writers, thereby demonstrating the efficiency of the P.C.C. system of training.

The successful students will not only earn back much more than the fees paid, and incidentally receive a first-class practical training free, but will acquire proficiency that may be worth from 20s. to £10 a week to them.

No previous knowledge of the subject is necessary to successfully answer the test questions of the examination paper—they are set to enable the instructors to decide if you have sufficient latent talent to make it worth while to teach you.

The P.C.C. directors know what splendid prospects advertising work offers, and they have confidence based upon wide experience in their ability to teach and help students to become successful advertisement writers.

Clever and Enthusiastic.

The scholarships will enable the P.C.C. to secure one hundred of the brainiest readers of JOHN BULL—clever and enthusiastic men and women whom it will be a pleasure to teach, and who will eventually be numbered amongst the College's successful students.

Every reader stands a chance of succeeding.

Many who are not considered clever at figures, office routine, or ordinary work at which they are employed for want of better openings, are full of bright ideas which, turned to account in advertisements, would earn guineas. Professional men and women, clerks, salesmen, travellers and others, by studying advertisement writing in their spare time, have been able to add considerably to their income, while others have secured well-paid positions as advertisement writers.

Many P.C.C. students earn more than the fees paid before completing the course.

The Fortunate Hundred.

The P.C.C. scholarships are intended for those students who will be a credit to the College.

Successful P.C.C. students by their achievement become a valuable advertisement for the P.C.C. P.C.C. students never tire of recommending the College which helped them to their success.

Winners of scholarships are under no liability to pay the balance of fees unless they earn at least £10.

P.C.C. students include men and women in all walks of life; all keen and anxious to get out of the rut of routine.

Every post brings grateful letters from students, telling us of their success, and how good it feels to be able to earn money in a new, uncrowded and interesting profession.

Now! Why shouldn't you benefit also? Others have benefited, and life has assumed a new and more congenial aspect for them. It is surprising how different things seem with some personal achievement in the world's work and a few extra pounds in your pocket.

If you have common sense and ambition, here is an outlet for your dormant abilities, a chance to enable you to rise steadily, surely, and make your way in the world.

No examination papers can be received after December 5th; only one hundred scholarships can be awarded. Applications will be dealt with in strict rotation, and applicants notified immediately all the hundred scholarships have been awarded.

Four Expert Teachers.

No matter how little you may know now, Correspondence Teaching will begin just where you need it to begin, and take you as far as you need to go. The work of the College is to train, encourage, and help students to succeed.

No other Institution has by correspondence helped so many men and women, in all parts of the world, to train their talents to earn money. No other Institution enjoys such wide and intimate acquaintance with publishers, editors, printers and advertisers. This opens the door of employment to the students.

The Practical Correspondence College's methods of postal tuition have been examined by a member of the JOHN BULL Staff, and its efficiency and integrity have won the unqualified endorsement of the leading authorities and independent journals.

A Little Spare Time and Thought.

Send a post card at once for the examination form, so that you can devote a little spare time and thought to answering the test questions. Address "The Secretary, Practical Correspondence College, 12, Thanet House, Strand, W.C. This is a golden opportunity which may make all the difference to your future success. You may have missed chances before; don't miss this one. Send off the post card now before you forget it.

In addition to the Examination Paper, the College will send gratis a copy of a useful little book, "Brains and Ink," and fullest particulars of the Course and Scholarships.

It costs nothing to enter; you risk nothing more than three-halfpence for postage. You commit yourself to nothing, and you stand a good chance of success.

Learn to Earn Money with your:

Pen Black-and-white sketching for advertisements offers lucrative employment to those who have a taste for drawing—and ideas. As a Profession or Pastime it is Profitable and Interesting.

You can learn by post all you need to know to succeed in this field.

The P.C.C. teaches *until proficient* for a very moderate fee.

If you can draw well enough to amuse your friends the P.C.C. Individual Correspondence Course will enable you to draw well enough to earn some of the Thousands of Pounds expended weekly by Advertisers.

Send sketch for free criticism and booklet.

Brush The demand for Sketches for Posters, Covers, &c., exceeds the supply. Artists trained to the work that is wanted, and who know Advertisers' and Printers' requirements, are always busy.

If you have an Eye for Colour and Commonsense the P.C.C. Course of Technical Training will quickly help you to turn your Talents into Guineas.

The Course is personally conducted by one of London's most popular designers of Pictorial Publicity.

Send a *small* sketch for *gratis* criticism and expert opinion upon your chance of success in this new and lucrative field of Art.

Camera Those who have learned how when and where to submit snap-shots; when and why to take them, are welcomed by the Editors of the Illustrateds.

If you "know the ropes," you can earn a guinea or so a week by spare time free-lance Press Photography.

If interested send 6 prints to the P.C.C. which receive by return a free booklet "Profitable Photography" and a gratis criticism of your prints will be posted to you at the same time.

Address—Secretary, PRACTICAL CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE, 12, Thanet House, Strand, London, W.C.

POTTED POLITICAL PANTOS.

By WALTER MOORE.

"OLD CROMWELL"; OR, TRYING IT ON.

SCENE: *A remote room in the House of Commons.*
Enter "OLD CROMWELL," *with folded arms, and head sunk on breast.*

"OLD CROMWELL" (*sol.*):
Disaster dogs Home Rule and all who try
To pass the Bill Gladstone was beaten by;
Like pitch or tar, all they whose fingers touch
The wretched thing retain a fatal smutch.
Beaten! And on Finance! A direful thrust
Due to the apathy of them I trust;
Beaten! In a full House—for none can say
With truth a snap division won the day.
Where are the Whips? On them the blame must fall:
I wonder if they'll hear me if I call?
What ho, without there! Whips!—Perhaps they dice—

(*Enter* WHIPS *hurriedly.*)

WHIPS: Did anybody call?
"OLD CROMWELL": Yes, I did; twice.
Just shut the door; I feel a wretched draught,
Eh?—What was that?—I'd like to know who laughed;
He'd have short shrift—of that you may be sure.
Now, let's to business—dammit, shut the door!
I sent for you because, as well you know,
The Government has had a nasty blow,
Defeated in a House by no means small.
I ask you, how did such a thing befall?
WHIPS: We're very sorry, sir, to say
We see it plainer day by day,
A mood of apathy—or worse—
Has touched the party like a curse.
Lulled by a false security
Because of their majority,
They cast aside our urgent whips
And hurry off for week-end trips.
The Tories, on the other hand,
Are now a most determined band,
Obey their Whips with earnest care,
And are, when they are wanted, *there*.
"OLD CROMWELL":
Ungrateful fools! I should have thought the fear
That they might lose four hundred pounds a year
Alone would bring each member to his seat
Well up to time, in case of a defeat.
They may not like Home Rule—I hate it too;
But what John Redmond says, we have to do.
The question now is, How can we regain
The ground we've lost and push ahead again?

WHIPS: Ah, that's the point, of course;
And with your great resource
No doubt you'll soon discover
A way to tide things over.
"OLD CROMWELL":
I have it! Ha! (*strikes his forehead*)
Leave me a while, to think,
And, by the way, just send me up a drink.
[*Exit* WHIPS.
Dare I rescind what once the House decides?
What though great danger in that course resides?
It's either that, or else to drop Home Rule
And set John Redmond kicking like a mule.
I'd rather risk the first than Redmond's kicks:
Yes, that's the only way out of the fix.
Enter SPIRIT OF PARLIAMENT, *carrying two-edged sword.*
SPIRIT OF PARLIAMENT:
Beware! Nor seek to callously break down
The ancient rules that are the Commons' crown;
As Premier, you the guardian should be,
Not the destroyer, of my dignity.
Be warned: the plan you meditate will fall
Back on yourself, and crush you! That is all.
[*Exit* SPIRIT.
"OLD CROMWELL": Oh, rats! I'm not "Old Cromwell"
called for nix—
I'll try, at any cost, one of his tricks.
[CURTAIN.]

THE FOURTH ESTATE AND THE POWERS.

GARVINOGRAD?

We are accustomed to a twelfth man in a cricket team and understudies in theatres, but we confess we are bewildered by the claim of the *Pall Mall Gazette* to be regarded as a supernumerary Great Power. Considering the futility and impotence of the real Great Powers, we should not have thought that anyone would be very ambitious to join their ranks.

Mr. Garvin, however, is evidently of a different opinion. Day after day he indites trumpet-toned paragraphs about the war, always very emphatic and sometimes very wrong. But it appears that his sycophants have been telling him what a wonderful man he is, and, unlike most editors, he has actually believed them. The result is a terribly swollen head. We should not wonder if he claimed to have Constantinople renamed Garvinograd. Or will he accept the crown of Albania? Not content with representing himself as the possessor of marvellous secret information, he has begun to attribute world-wide effects to his lightest observations.

This is the kind of thing: "Let us now lift a little of the veil again, and explain why we were compelled, *and* (*sic*) not a moment too soon, to turn aside from our daily comment upon the military movements of the struggle and to work tooth and nail against the danger of another diplomatic deadlock, which if it had once occurred, nothing but a European war could have *resolved* (*sic*) . . We set to work at once to prevent it; we have helped to prevent it . . . . Could any journal at the right moment have spoken more wisely and boldly"—(than the *Pall Mall Gazette*)—"for European peace, not with vague and general platitudes, in the verbiage of semi-official formalism, but in terms of thorough analysis and clear suggestion? We doubt it."

This sort of talk would be excessive from Moses on the Mountain or any giver of a new dispensation.

IMMORAL FABLES.

THE GREAT AWAKENING.

By F. W. THOMAS.

Now, the Scientist lay Sick unto Death, and in all the Newspaper Offices his Obituary had been Taken from the Pigeon Hole and put into Type, with a Black Bar at the Top and Bottom of the Column, Very Dignified and Good for the Circulation.

For He was a Great Man. He knew nearly All about Everything.

But when the Shadow came into his Chamber he was Scared, and his one Tooth would have Chattered if it had had a Mate to Click Against. And he said, "Who are you?"

And the Shadow answered, "I am Death." At which the Scientist was still more frightened.

"But you have not come for me!" he screamed. "I am X, the cleverest Man in the World. I discovered Perinium and Doodleum and Foodleum and the Life Juice and the Composition of the Rings Round Saturn. I know Everything, and I have Discovered all I Know. You must have got the Names Mixed. You can't want Me. It must be Somebody Else. I can be so Useful here. Are there not thousands of commoner people, navvies and dressmakers, that the world can better spare?"

"Sir," said Death (and as He spoke he ran his Thumb along the Edge of his Reaping Hook), "there are such people. But they make Roads and Dresses, and People use Roads and Dresses. The Rings of Saturn are of no use to anybody."

"But is all my Life-work to be wasted?" shrieked the Scientist. "Is all the Knowledge I have in my Head to be Wasted?"

"I have no Time to Argue," said Death. "This is my Busy Day. And, after all, What is your Knowledge?"

"You are now about to Learn the Only Thing Really Worth Knowing in the Whole Universe of Knowledge. . . . . Will you be good enough to take the Stud out of your Night shirt Collar? . . . ."

"Bullets"—the STRAIGHT Competition.

Home Office Enquiry.

Use of Lead Paints

A Matter of National Importance.

THE supervision of trades and occupations dangerous to the health of those engaged in them is a matter of national importance.

It therefore concerns you.

The imposition of arbitrary restrictions affecting the use of articles indispensable to every household is also a matter of national importance.

It therefore concerns you.

AND your concern in these issues is not remote, but immediate. A decision of far-reaching importance, touching very closely the lives and livelihood of thousands of your fellow citizens, and affecting the manufacture of articles which you use every day, will be made public within the next few weeks.

* * *

In February, 1911, two Departmental Committees were nominated by the Home Office to investigate the dangers to health arising from the use of paints and other substances containing Red or White Lead. One Committee was instructed to enquire into the risks incurred by persons engaged in the painting of buildings; the other to enquire into the risks incurred by persons engaged in the painting of coaches and carriages. It is desirable that the findings of both Committees should be thoroughly understood and impartially considered by a well-informed public opinion. For powerful financial interests are at work to secure the total suppression of the Red and White Lead trades in the interests of various substitutes.

* * *

The duty imposed upon the White Lead Committees was this: that they should weigh in equal balances the evidence of those who advocate the use of Lead Paint under careful restrictions and the evidence of those who seek to prohibit its use. How has that duty been performed? There are valid grounds for believing that it has not been performed with a due regard either to the public interest or to the judicial character which such an Enquiry should possess. For:—

* * *

Firstly. The Enquiry has been conducted behind closed doors. In a matter so vital to the welfare of thousands of workers, and so directly involving the fate of a great industry, the fullest publicity should have been accorded.

* * *

Secondly. Those who advocated the retention of Lead in paint, and those who advocated its prohibition were kept in ignorance of the contentions put forward by their opponents. Whatever the decision of the Committees, one party is bound to be condemned on evidence of which it has not been made cognisant.

* * *

Thirdly. A number of eminent foreign scientists and business men were invited to tender expert evidence. They affirm that they have been browbeaten and discredited; that they have been treated as hostile witnesses are treated by an aggressive cross-examining counsel, and that the Committees have appeared more anxious to prove a case than to elicit facts.

* * *

If this charge be sustained—and it is made by unbiassed witnesses of international reputation—the Committees of Enquiry have so far forgotten the duties pertaining to their judicial office as to render worthless the verdict they are about to issue.

CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE (*to sick husband*): **"An' now you mind and see if you can't lie still. They blankets wears oot quite fast enough as 'tis."**

EAVESDROPPING AT THE 'PHONE.

BY OUR PET HELLO GIRL.

RECRIMINATIONS.

"Hallo. . . . *Hallo!* . . . HAL-LO!! . . . Confound the 'phone. . . . I shall have to speak to Herbert Samuel about this. . . . *Are* you there? . . . There? . . . Ah! is that you, Mr. Redmond? . . . *John* Redmond? . . . It is I."

"And who's 'Oi' whin he's at home, at all?"

"Can't you hear me? . . . It's *me*—Asquith."

"Faith, ut's dayloighted Oi am tu be spakin' tu yez at this minnit, Misther Asquith. And how is Misthress Asquith and the little spalpeens, Hivin bless 'um?"

"Oh, they're quite all right, thanks."

"Oi'm dayloighted tu hear ut. May the saints presarve thim long tu be a comfort tu yez!"

"Well, as a matter of fact, Redmond, I *am* in need of a little comfort just now. What with one thing and another, I'm——"

"Ut's sorry Oi am tu hear ut. Have yez troid Brainine? One av the foinest——"

"It's nothing of that sort, Redmond. The truth of the matter is I'm *worried*, man. I'm sick of the game. We're in a hopeless position, and what I want to know is, how far are you prepared to go to retrieve it?"

"Is ut a retriever ye take me fure? Is ut a dog Oi am n your istimation? Oi'm surprised at yez! Thot's a nshult!"

"Well, you must admit you're playing the part of dog-in-the-manger pretty thoroughly. Look at the situation."

"Well, phwat av ut?"

"Don't you see we are practically at a standstill until Home Rule is out of the way?"

"Thrue fure yez! And thot's whare *Oi* come in. Ut's the opporchunity Oi've bin waitin' fure f'years. . . ."

"But what's the good of it now you've got it? You know as well as I do that Home Rule will never pass, at any rate, in it's present proposed form. It must be the prime issue at the next General Election, and you can imagine what the verdict of the country will be."

"Ye'll have tu projuce another red herring, me bhoy, tu decave the elictors. Get Lloyd George tu invint another measure tu timpt th' worrrking classes, and ye'll come back tu power wance more, and thin ye can say th' country has decoided fure Home Rule fure Oireland."

"The public has had enough Lloyd George for the present. The situation is so desperate that I shall have to think seriously of dropping Home Rule."

"Phwat?"

"Of dropping Home Rule, I said."

"Of dhrappin' ut? Dhroppin' Home Rule? . . . Throy ut, me bhoy. . . . *throy* ut! An Oi'll defate ye in the verry nixt division an' turrrn yez out, or Oi'm no Oirishman. . . ."

"That's just it. You won't be reasonable, you see. You won't look at the question from the point of view of the general interest."

"No, bedad, will Oi! Tu the pigs wid the gineral interest! Ut's me own an' me followers' interest Oi'm afther, Hivin be praised!"

"Very good. I understand. But of course you quite see that you and your party are just as much in my hands as I and mine are in yours. If I decide to make a stand, drop Home Rule, and fulfil my promise to reform the House of Lords, where will you and Home Rule be then?"

"Stiddy, Ashquith, darlin'. Shure, ye won't be crool; acushla macree? Think av the fruits av office, darlin', an' think av yure poor followers deproived av their four hunnerd a year! Don't be crool."

"Well, it's a beastly situation to be placed in, anyhow, and I don't like it, Redmond. It goes against my better nature to——"

("Have you finished? I must cut you off. . . ." *Ting-a-ling-a-ling*).

"Bullets" Prizes this week value £750

Is Balzac Immoral?

An Unexpurgated Edition published in English.

FIRST PAYMENT, 2 6 ONLY.

It is a matter of common knowledge that the recent announcement of an edition of that great French author, Balzac, in its complete and unexpurgated form caused a considerable stir in certain quarters.

Fortunately, however, the publication is now an accomplished fact. For, though the prurient-minded may see wrong where none is meant—and Balzac certainly did write of Nature as he found it—it would have been a thousand pities if the public had been deprived of this its first chance of reading Balzac as he meant to be read.

The Napoleon of Literature.

For Balzac was to literature what Napoleon was to arms—a man of giant brain who saw all life, all character, and all events as material to be turned into stories, and who did not believe that there were any events that could not be told with advantage. And so his novels make their appeal to all.

And all those who realise this will hasten to take advantage of the offer of his Best Novels in 14 volumes, specially selected by that famous Balzacian, Mr. Clement Shorter, Editor of the *Sphere*.

Clement Shorter's Choice.

Cousin Bette.
Cousin Pons.
La Duchesse de Langeais.
The House of the Cat and Racket.
Gobseck.
Old Goriot.
The Lily of the Valley.
The Illustrious Gaudissart.
The Village Cure.
The Country Doctor.
The Magic Skin.
The Unknown Masterpiece.
Eugenie Grandet.

WHAT CLEMENT SHORTER says:—

"Something has been said of the fact that the publishers advertise that their Balzac is 'unexpurgated.' This is of the utmost importance. The charge that a translator 'betrays' is justified where there is a prurient attempt to modify and alter phrases in the interest of Mrs. Grundy. Nothing can justify that. When face to face with a great classic we want the book as near as possible as the author presented it.

"Altogether it would be impossible to speak too highly of the excellence of translation of this edition of Balzac's novels. There are those who say that Balzac should be read in the original, as only thus can you secure his peculiar charm. It is possible to lay too much stress on this point. At least half of Balzac's work relies not so much upon quality of style as upon strength of intellect, and that intellectual power can be captured in a translation, particularly in a translation so good as this."

But as some of these selected stories of Balzac are but short stories, or comparatively short stories, and as moreover their charm and interest are greatly accentuated when they are read in conjunction with other stories—the designs of which have direct reference to them—the Publishers, while they have kept this series a small and compact one, have not confined it strictly to the above list.

Magnificent Illustrations.

These fourteen volumes are beautifully illustrated by great French Artists, who have embodied the very spirit of the Author. The frontispieces are etchings printed from the copperplates.

"The Best Novels of Balzac" are issued on the same advantageous terms which the Caxton Publishing Company has already made so deservedly popular. This is to say, the set of fourteen volumes is delivered for a first payment of 2s. 6d., the balance being paid by a few small monthly payments.

A FREE BOOKLET.

We have prepared a charming detailed prospectus containing interesting information about Balzac, his life and his work, which will be sent post free to those who apply for it. And it will tell you how the fourteen volumes are delivered for a first payment of 2s. 6d., the balance being paid by a few small monthly payments.

To THE CAXTON PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me free of charge, and without any obligation on my part, detailed prospectus of "Balzac's Best Novels," with terms of easy payments.

NAME .....
(Send this form or a postcard.)
ADDRESS .....
.....

Can You Answer these Questions?

An Article for All in Business.

You will probably find it quite easy to answer most of these questions, but unless you are a rare and brilliant exception you will find several others a good deal more difficult. Some of them, indeed, may be altogether beyond you.

And yet you will agree they are all questions that you might have to answer any day in your own business. So, if only out of curiosity—run through the list and see how many you can answer correctly.

13 Specimen Questions.

1. What is the exact purpose of a ledger?
2. What do these signs mean: "E. & O. E.," "F. A. S.," and "G. A."?
3. How would you open a branch?
4. What is a consignment note?
5. Do you know how to organise a sale?
6. Do you understand office organisation?
7. What is the difference between sending goods on "consignment" and "on sale or return"?
8. How often by law must a factory be "limewashed"?
9. How and when is a judgment summons issued?
10. What is the cost of registering a limited company?
11. Do you know how to take out a patent?
12. How would you draw a selling scheme?
13. How can you recover debts at court without the expense of a solicitor or collecting agency?

How Many Did You Answer?

Well, how have you come through this examination in business knowledge? You must not forget that the knowledge of these facts and of many other facts like them is absolutely necessary to you if you mean to succeed. If you are in business for yourself you know how useful you would find it to be able to answer any business problem that arose; if you are working for others you must realise that your employer will value you more highly if he knows he can go to you for information when he needs it.

How You Can Answer Anything.

And that is why the "Business Encyclopædia and Legal Adviser" is so valuable a work—because it contains information about every point in business life. With it by your side you can answer any question about business that is put to you. For instance, you can answer all the questions that you have just asked yourself. You will find the full purpose of a ledger in the article on Ledgers, Vol. III., page 294. Under "Abbreviations" you will find the meaning of every symbol and sign that is used in business to-day. The third question you will solve by looking up the fine article on the Basic Idea in Business, and so on with all the other questions; and, in fact, with any question about anything relating to business.

How This Concerns You.

These questions may not arise in your business, but others do, and if you think it would mean anything to you to know at once what to say or do in every emergency, you should send the coupon below for a handsome illustrated book on Business, telling all about the "Business Encyclopædia," and giving the names of the successful business men who have written it. It also tells how any reader of JOHN BULL may obtain the complete work in seven volumes for a first payment of 1s. 6d. only, and pay the balance in small monthly payments. Sending the coupon commits you to nothing. Is such an opportunity one you should miss?

A FREE BOOK.

This Coupon entitles you to one free copy of the book describing the "Business Encyclopædia," but it must be sent at once. It tells all about the work and the specially low terms to readers of JOHN BULL.

To THE CAXTON PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me one complimentary copy of the book on the "Business Encyclopædia." I am a reader of JOHN BULL

NAME .....
(Send this form or a postcard.)

ADDRESS .....
.....

OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARDS, AND TELEGRAMS.

To the Right Hon. Winston Churchill, M.P., Chief Director of Dreadnoughts, London.

Dear Dreadnought,—Permit me to congratulate you on the fact that the exigencies of the political situation do not demand your sojourn in hospital. You are the last person in the world to object to being assailed with every weapon of abuse in the Party armoury, but when an adversary so far forgets the purpose of Blue Books as to throw one at your head, I am not surprised you have to be restrained by other Ministers of State from trouncing him on the spur of the moment and peradventure, also, on the end of the nose. This is a day of precedents, my dear Winston, and I understand that at a special meeting of the Front Benchers of the Opposition it has been arranged that Sir Edward Carson shall take off his boots and throw them as trenchant arguments against Home Rule in the teeth of Mr. Asquith; while Captain Craig is to lasso Mr. Lloyd George and string him up to the Speaker's canopy until he is dead—and may the Lord have mercy on his soul! So this is to warn you ere it be too late. Another report credits Lord Winterton with having perfected his communications with an egg emporium in the district and that a bombardment of the Government will take place on the slightest provocation. I suggest that you and your colleagues should lay in a large supply of fragrant herrings, and at once assume the offensive if you do not want to be cut off from your base. With poignant regrets that I am unable to join you at the front.

John Bull.

To the Mayor and Town Council, Scarborough.

Your Worship and Gentlemen,—One of your local papers, the *Scarborough Mercury*, makes allegations against the police force of your town which demand exhaustive inquiry. There is no lack of detail; the charges are made with a cumulative weight of evidence and a boldness of statement not to be met by either a conspiracy of silence or a covenant of evasion. To begin with, gentlemen, it is alleged that two young constables have been fined for being drunk while on duty, one of them having, I gather, to be wheeled to the police station on an ambulance. They were solemnly warned, says the writer, that if they offended again they would be dismissed. But it is said that these young constables got drunk only as their superiors got drunk and, apparently, have got drunk for many years. "An inspector was recently drunk while on duty," the paper goes on to assert, "and though it was not his first offence as a member of the force he was nominally fined and is still in authority." "A member of the force who stands in favour in high places was sent home from a fire in the country the worse for drink, but the lapse was not reported to the Watch Committee." "The wife of a resident coming home late at night a few weeks ago was pulled about by a policeman within view of another member of the force. Her husband was furious about the indignity and made a complaint the next day, but the case was not reported to the Watch Committee." And so on.

The members of the Watch Committee are indicted. The Chief Constable himself is indicted as being responsible for the discipline, or lack of discipline, in the force. The force itself is indicted as being unworthy of public confidence. If your Worship the Mayor will not move, and if the Chairman of the Watch Committee will not move, then it is certainly the duty of some member of the Council to take the matter up in the interests not only of the town's inhabitants, but of the thousands of visitors who flock to Scarborough from all parts of the country every year. It is not a whitewashing inquiry which is wanted. It is not a perfunctory inquiry which is wanted. It is not a Chief Constable's inquiry which is wanted. What is wanted is an inquiry by some impartial Committee of the Council, who will call and receive and sift the evidence, and act upon it with a strong hand. There is only one way to duty, and that is straight ahead.

John Bull.

To the Rev. Cynog Williams, Pastor, Heolyfelin Baptist Church.

My Dear Cynog,—Though I do not quite realise who you are or even why you are, you can take it from me that you are pepper; in fact you are the whole cruet. I have been reading that Sunday evening address of yours at Gadlys Chapel. I am shocked to know about such dreadful goings on in Trecynon and Aberdare; lowest and most degraded instincts catered for; rottenest holes in Trecynon doing best public-house trade; church members attending Friendly Society meetings held in inns; goose clubs nurtured in hostelries and half their members living on fish and chips, or chips without fish; skittles played in alleys; barmaids with pretty faces and doubtful morals behind bars; billiards where men say "hard lines" and other things when they aim at balls and don't hit 'em.

Thus bad begins, but worse remains behind; you must have struck your audience with a blighting paralysis. Told them that men turned out at stop-tap with their brains in a whirl and their reason temporarily lost, open to everything bad under the sun; acted like savage wolves; struck fear into the hearts of little children; assaulted their wives, whose blood reddened the hearths; dragged women by the hair and threw them outside the door for the night; broke the hearts of mothers; drove children to untimely graves; also murdered babes. Then there were the publicans, my most fearsome sir. No devil in Gehenna could tell half as much as they, you said. Charged with living on the earning of fools; denounced for fattening at the expense of hungry children; threw adjectives at them for dressing in purple and fine linen at the cost of ragged wives and mothers; anathematised them for backsliding at the last Revival; dropped scalding tears on them for sending crowds to untimely graves and prodding other crowds on the way there; finally making a horrible row at them for damning three men for every one a preacher can save.

This therefore is to give you notice that I am not coming to Trecynon or Aberdare and that I am writing to inform the police that it is about time they either locked up somebody for handling the truth carelessly or somebody else for causing a lot of trouble in a respectable community. It is a pretty state of things when a man like you has to go about wasting his vociferative talent on the desert air. If you were not able to frighten Trecynon into a band-of-hope I should have thought you would have been able to lure Aberdare to the bounteous pump. However, most of us have our limits, and you seem to have yours. Take my advice and change the venue of your ministry. Leave Trecynon and remove to Slimehouse. You may be luckier there.

John Bull.

To Mr. S. G. Edridge, Clerk to the Croydon Borough Magistrates.

Most Learned Clerk,—When I administered to you a short while ago some slight correction regarding your undue assumption of authority, I did not expect to find any immediate improvement in your behaviour. Indeed, you are too case-hardened and, moreover, you are the brother of Sir Frederick, the beneficent father of Croydon, which, according to all present axioms and doctrines, is an all-sufficient justification for your deep-seated and high-handed influence. However, I am not addressing you now to open old sores, but to congratulate you on having on a certain occasion used your self-conferred authority to good purpose. I fully agree with you and the magistrate who endorsed your rebuke—Councillor Houlder—that it was a most unnecessary and importunate procedure on the part of the police to arrest three lads, aged 10, 12 and 14, at their school. Constable Mingay, who effected the "arrest," might have had wit enough to know that if the boys were so unapprehensive of danger as to go to their school, they would not have suspected capture and absconded on leaving. The procedure is calculated to subject the lads to such treatment from their schoolfellows as would lead them into worse paths of crime than petty theft from an unoccupied house.

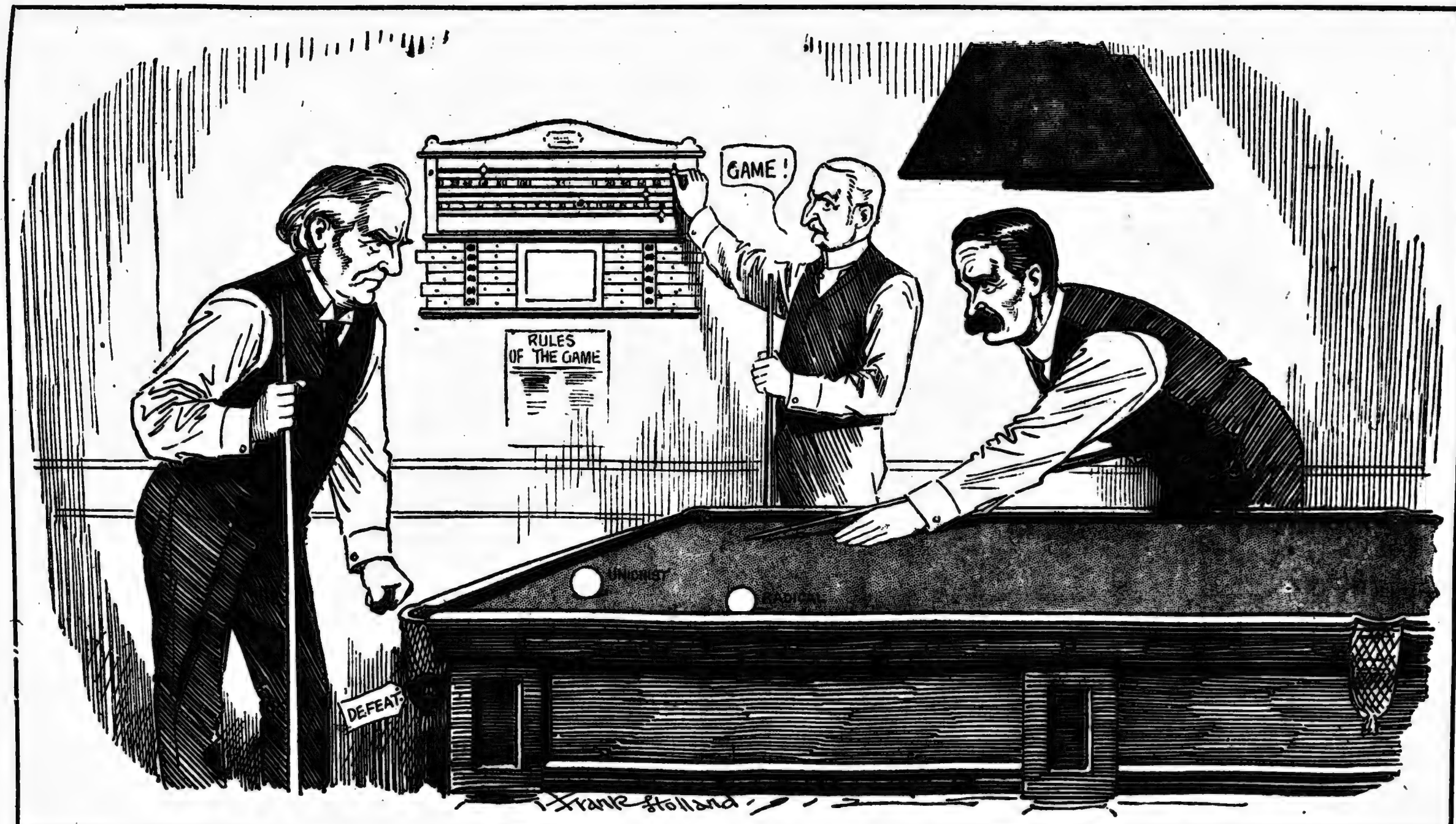
John Bull.

Lord Gorell, House of Lords, London.

Mrs. Bull and self send hearty congratulations splendid result your strenuous labours Royal Commission Divorce. Trust you will do utmost press forward legislation to legalise reforms.

Bull.

THE PARTY "GAME."



MR. ASQUITH: "Look here, Law, that was only a fluke; we'll put the balls back and play it again."
MR. BONAR LAW: "But what about the rules?"
MR. ASQUITH: "D——n the rules!"

SHAKESPEARE AND BACON.

SOME PROCEEDINGS OF THE DULBOROUGH SCIENTIFIC AND LITERARY SOCIETY.

By Richard Morton.

The most recent meeting of this successful Society was devoted to a subject of literary interest., "Did Bacon write Shakespeare?"

Mr. Sappy, as a confirmed Baconian, opened the discussion. Everybody knew that Bacon was a lawyer and a politician. Therefore, he must have found time hang heavy on his hands. Satan found work for idle hands to do, so what more natural than that Bacon should take to play-writing? How otherwise did he employ his leisure?

Mr. Brainy scoffed at this lawyer writing the moral plays of Shakespeare. They knew how Bacon employed his leisure—by bribery, corruption, and fingering the public funds. He was a great man, yes; but he was fully occupied with his own concerns, and had neither the time, inclination, nor the genius to write "Hamlet."

Miss Phitts said she was very fond of Bacon, and believed in all the cryptograms that had been discovered to prove that her hero really did write Shakespeare. She was a modest woman, but she thought she had discovered another cryptogram, or secret message. Why did Bacon use the name of "Shakespeare"? Because of its similarity to "Shanks's Mare." If they realised that "Bacon," spelled backwards, was "No cab," they would at once see how relevant was the discovery she had made.

Mr. Loopy remarked that the name of Bacon was a very striking argument in itself. The bacon consumed at their breakfast tables was Danish bacon, and this person called Shakespeare wrote a play called "Hamlet, Prince of Denmark." Was not that remarkable?

Mr. Allbutt said he was sure Bacon did not write "The Merchant of Venice," because no lawyer would think of making Portia plead in a barrister's wig and gown.

As *Mr. Parchment* once more rose to explain questions of law according to his own experience, the debate was brought to a close.

ANOTHER LUCKY READER!

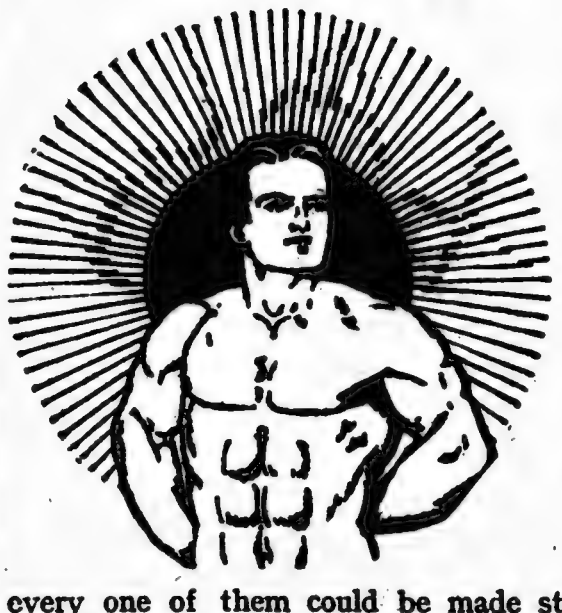
A WINDFALL FOR A WEMBLEY MAN.

We have had much pleasure in handing to Mr. L. M. Rockliff, of 51, Mostyn Avenue, Wembley Hill, Middlesex, a cheque for £10, he being the fortunate owner of the copy of our issue of November 9th numbered 408,748.

An institution which has evidently come to stay is the Practical Correspondence College, of Thanet House, 231-232, Strand. It is all-British in its *personnel* and methods; no student is accepted, nor are fees received from any one, who does not give proof, by specimen of work, of his aptitude for the subject in which he seeks training. A similar safeguard is adopted with the instructors—each a well-known exponent of his subject—who are responsible to the College for the success of their students and have no interest in enrolling anyone with doubtful prospects, as the arrangements between the institution and its tutorial staff wisely stipulate that students shall be taught "till proficient." Should, however, the early promise of the specimen be belied after a few lessons, the fees are refunded without hesitation. Any reader desirous of improving his present position should write to the Secretary for full particulars.

The latest additions to the Oxo art gallery are in every way up to the high standard of their precursors. A fine gravure after Seymour Lucas's well-known masterpiece, "Drake, on the *Revenge*," depicting the famous captain receiving the sword of the commander of the Spanish flagship at the Armada, is an artistic and patriotic treasure for any British home. Less martial in tone, but equally striking in execution, are charming reproductions of pictures by Sheridan Knowles and W. E. Webster—the talent of the first seen to delightful advantage in "Now for a Leap"—a charming group of children with a handsome dog—and the latter represented by his touching picture of "Bunyan and his Blind Daughter," the scene being Bedford Gaol, the hardships of which are lightened for the Puritan dreamer by the visit of his afflicted child. Picture lovers are to be congratulated upon having placed readily within their reach such fine works of art.

"I'M CURED."



"I doubt if you expected this definite statement from me when you saw me two months ago. I was as bad a case as you ever had to deal with. I had been a wreck for twelve years—a total physical and mental wreck. Treatments and medicines cost me close to £200—and I was worse in the end than when I started. My doctor said I would never be any better, laughed at the idea of electricity when I mentioned it to him. In spite of this I am as physically fit as I ever was, strong, robust, energetic, can eat almost anything and enjoy it, and have fully regained my normal weight.

"You've a grand 'remedy in that 'Ajax' Battery. It's wonderful the life it infuses into the body. I am sure there is nothing to equal it. A man who hesitates to use electricity to-day is his own worst enemy. He is blind to facts, as I was so long. I'm a living example for you, and though I took some convincing, your common sense arguments set me thinking."

That's the statement of a man who a few months ago was without hope. There are thousands of such men, and every one of them could be made strong and happy if they would but grasp the opportunity that Nature offers them in electricity. The "Ajax" Body Battery is the ideal cure for such cases. It cures all forms of weakness, pains of every description, kidney, liver, stomach and bowel troubles. It not only cures, but cures permanently.

IT IS FREE TO MEN. Let us send you our 80-page book, which tells you how to cure yourself at home—and stay cured. It is free in a plain, sealed envelope to all who will write for it at once. Do so now.

THE BRITISH ELECTRIC INSTITUTE (Dept. 41),

25, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C.

OUR BOAST.

We can truthfully boast that we are the originators of selling well-made and artistic furniture at cash prices on the Gradual Payment System, and through the fact that the buying public have appreciated this we have now the largest business of its kind in the world, our Showroom floor space alone covering 45,000 feet.

Every article is marked in plain figures at competitive cash prices and can be supplied on our well-known Gradual Payment System, the payments extending over 1, 2 or 3 years at the option of the purchaser. No deposit is required, neither do we add interest or make any extra charges whatsoever.

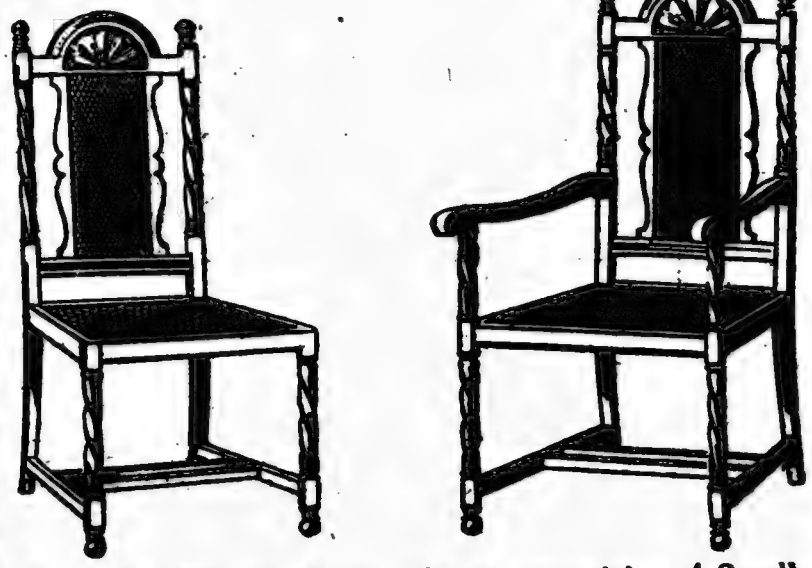
Mahogany Bureau, Inlaid with Satin Wood. Constructed on Sheraton lines. **£2 2 0**

TERMS.

Worth. £	Per Month. £ s. d.
10	6 0
20	11 0
50	1 8 0
100	2 5 0
200	4 10 0
500	11 5 0
1,000	22 10 0
2,000	45 0 0

Or by other proportionate payments to suit purchaser's convenience.

A SPECIAL DISCOUNT OF 10 PER CENT. IS ALLOWED FOR CASH.



Set of Six Dining Room Chairs, comprising 4 Smalls and 2 Carvers. The frames are of oak, polished antique brown, and the backs and seats are of cane. **£7 17 6**

SECOND-HAND DEPARTMENT. We have in this department alone a stock valued at considerably over £10,000, and a special catalogue is issued weekly, which we shall be pleased to forward post free on application.

In order that Country Customers may make a personal selection we will pay their fares to town on all orders of £20 and upwards.

Country orders are packed and delivered free.

OUR FULLY ILLUSTRATED 1913 CATALOGUE IS NOW READY, AND WE SHALL BE PLEASED TO SEND THIS TO YOU POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

MIDLAND FURNISHING · CO · LTD

15 TO 23 · SOUTHAMPTON · ROW · HOLBORN · LONDON · W·C

A WARM RECEPTION.

JIM: "What 'ave yer caught, Billy?"
BILLY: (*who has acted truant, gloomily*): "Dunno, ain't bin 'ome yet."

BEHIND THE SCENES.

By M. Clement Scott.

Clever as it may be at moments, I don't know that I altogether approve of Anthony Wharton's new play at the Queen's Theatre. It is sometimes a trifle "warm," and in spots it is rather morbid. But what I do know is, that Norman McKinnel's stage effects and general production belong to the Antoine school of French art, and are quite irreproachable—that the acting is extraordinary, and that "Sylvia Greer," with her lovely frocks and her wild, untamed temperament, makes an enchantingly interesting study, and that as business is extremely brisk at the Queen's, I think "success" and "Sylvia" may be voted synonymous.

The author-dramatist who writes to a leading American newspaper and informs us that we have no playwrights left in England, not saving himself, as all our leading playwrights have worn themselves out, is really the most modest person I ever heard of. You know he could only have said those sort of things himself, if any other chappie had written them he would have felt so beastly uncomfortable—eh, what?

"The Venetian Night," which was banned at the Palace for a few days, has now been overhauled and placed in the regular programme. So far as I can tell, it has all the Reinhardt gracefulness left in it, but now most of the "Zolaesque" story is eliminated. Yes, surely "The Venetian Night" is a "dream" of Emile Zola's short tale he once contributed to *Le Temps*, entitled "A Wedding Night." Zola's work was translated into German, Dutch and other languages immediately, for the story was so dramatic and made such a sensation in Paris.

You know, I can't help feeling there will be a terrible muddle as to the title of the London Opera House being changed to "The Family Theatre." Considering the name of the thoroughfare it is in, it is surely funny!

Miss Dorü Bernich, the gifted young pianist, is giving her first London Recital at the Æolian Hall on Tuesday evening, December 4th.

AN ASSISTANT SCHOOLMASTER GETS £135.

TIMELY SUCCESS OF A ROTHERHAM MAN.

The winner of our fourth "Bullets" Competition is Mr. R. Edghill, a certificated assistant master at St. John's Church of England School, under the Rotherham Education Committee. He is married, and found the comfortable sum of £135—especially as it was quite unexpected—very acceptable, as Mrs. Edghill had a long and serious illness last summer, which necessitated an operation—happily successful, though entailing very heavy medical and nursing expenses. The handsome cheque will enable them to "turn the corner" and give them a good start "along the straight."

Mr. Edghill has been a regular competitor in various newspaper contests and has won three prizes of £1 each (including one for a *Mrs. Bull* "Last Line"), two of 5s., and a couple of consolation awards, but has never before succeeded in gaining a large amount. He says: "I consider your system of judging excellent; as it gives every competitor a second chance." That in "Bullets" fortune does not favour the big battalions is evident, for Mr. Edghill adds: "I may say that I have only entered Nos. 3 and 4 'Bullets' Competitions, in each case sending in *only a sixpenny coupon*. This will perhaps convince any sceptics who think the chief prizes go to those who send in the largest number of coupons."

We must think seriously of handicapping any of Mr. Edghill's pupils who compete in "Bullets," in view of his remarkable gift for "teaching the young idea to shoot"!

2,000 Xmas Turkeys waiting to be won. See page 702.

"THAT FREE PRESCRIPTION IS WONDERFUL."

"I'M ENTIRELY RID OF MY PAINS."

A message from Hull: "You ought to publish this for the benefit of others, as I am sure the prescription is the most wonderful thing I have ever tried. My pains were so bad that I had not slept for weeks, and the night the chemist filled it for me I slept for eight hours. Now I haven't a pain, the Sciatica or Lumbago, or whatever it was, is gone, and my wife is cured of her bad neuralgic headaches. It's truly wonderful.

"This is the prescription just as I cut it from the paper. Ask your nearest chemist for 60 grains of Kephaldol in tablet form. Two tablets will give instant relief, and an occasional one will banish the pain entirely, I think permanently. My family always keep the prescription handy."

WHISKY DIRECT FROM SCOTLAND.

Awarded Medal and Diploma.

Brewers' Exhibition, London, 1912.

"THREE THISTLE"	5 years old	3/6	per bottle.	40/-	per doz.
"TARTAN LABEL"	8 " "	4/-	" "	46/-	" "
"OLD MAC"	Special Liqueur	4/6	" "	52/-	" "

Carriage Paid. Cash with Order

R. F. McLEOD & Co., MARYHILL. GLASGOW.

Established 1872.

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

YOU might just as well enjoy the fun and join in the laugh. You can have the same songs, the same jokes, by the same Star Artistes who are paid tremendous salaries to amuse London in the great Halls of Entertainment. The GRAVES GRAMOPHONE will give you the finest Instrumental and Vocal Music, the newest Musical Comedy Successes, the most Jovial Songs, the Sweetest Ballads, the Masterpieces of Sacred Music, and everything which can Elevate, Entertain, or Amuse.

YOU NEARLY SPLIT YOUR SIDES WITH LAUGHING

Our 1912 Gramophone Model touches the high-water mark of Quality and Value, and is a perfect triumph in sound reproducing mechanism. The accumulated experience of years of progress is concentrated in this magnificent instrument, and all that Brains, Enterprise, and Capital can do to produce a Record Success, has been put into the Graves 1912 Model.

THE CABINET is of finely marked **Dark Oak,** brilliantly polished, and embellished with a tasteful Art Metal Panel. **Powerful Silent Steel Motor,** nickel plated Taper Tone Arm, 10in Turn Table, large 16in Seamless Sound Horn of graceful design and beautifully decorated in softly blended art colourings. **Highly** sensitive reversing Sound Reproducer of astonishingly wide compass, which reproduces Full Military Band performances with all their original vigour and brilliance, and gives an exquisitely beautiful rendering of the lighter Orchestral passages and the delicate variations of the solo artiste's voice.

WE DELIVER the GRAVES 1912 GRAMOPHONE with **TEN** superb **10in Disc Record Selections,** Carriage Paid to approved orders for 5/- NOW and nine monthly payments of 5/- after delivery. Here is your opportunity for acquiring on Bargain Terms a handsome and powerful machine with the highest reputation, which will open out a new world of interest and enjoyment and give you right at your fireside your choice of the world's finest talent in every branch of musical art.

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES are sold exclusively **on their merits.** Unless you are fully and completely satisfied and delighted when you have heard the machine and records in your own home, you are under no obligation at all, and will not be a single sixpence out of pocket. We will promptly return your money, without any discussion.

COMPLETE CATALOGUE FREE. WRITE NOW. A Post Card will bring you per return our handsomely produced Gramophone Guide, which interestingly gives all the facts respecting these fascinating instruments, and fully illustrates and describes the newest, most up-to-date models, all of which are supplied on Monthly Payment Terms or liberal discount for cash.

IMPORTANT. Gramophone owners everywhere should write at once for our Extraordinary Monthly Payment Offer of high-grade Disc Records. The most extensive and most interesting repertoire of 6/150 Selections free for post card. 5/- in the £ Discount for Cash with order.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

"The Machine of Quality."

BULL'S EYES.

Notes of Interrogation:—

Why is the Kaiser like Providence?
How does the Premier like Banbury cakes?
Would the theatres rather be "ex-queues'd"?
Will they call it "Decree Nicey" some day?
What does Mr. Churchill think of "Free" libraries?
How do the miners' leaders like a "minimum" wage?
Isn't it now a question of "keeping the piece" in the Balkans?
When the Opposition "snaps," need the Government "snarl"?
Have you shot your Christmas turkey yet? See page 702.
What interpretation do they put upon the word "interest" at the India Office?

Merely Rumours:—

That the Insurance Act has created a boom in chewing gum.
That Mr. Justice Darling made only four jokes out of a recent case.
That members of the Cabinet have given up playing with bowls.
That the Divorce Commission Report has pleased all the Bishops.
That a picture-palace entertainment was visible the other evening without a cow-boy or wild Indian film.
That postmen, firemen, dustmen, lamplighters, etc., are putting on their best smiles for the next few weeks.

Inanimate Egotists:—

"I am down one second, but up the next," as the fellow said whilst doing its turn on the road.
"I don't show anyone up till I'm hard pressed," as the electric light switch said as it called up the current.
"I smooth more things over than the sharpest diplomat," as the hot iron said as it skated over the linen.
"I upset more kings and queens than all the revolutionaries put together, as the ace said as it smothered the king.
"I float more companies, and send more into liquidation than the biggest promoter," as the liner said as if left the dock.
"I guard more secrets with my frail body than the cleverest Secret Service agent," as the envelope said before its mouth was sealed.
"I can knock down mountains, houses, horses, and furniture with one blow," as the auctioneer's hammer said as it knocked down a lot.
"I cause more stir, and spread more scandal than anything else in the world," as the spoon said as it waltzed round the cup at the tea-meeting.

More Rapid Reviews:—

The Blue Wall.—Glad we ran up against it.
The Veldt Dwellers.—Too much of a bore.
The Heroine in Bronze.—Not worth the tin.
Following Darkness.—Can't see through it.
The Outpost of Eternity.—Rather far-fetched.
Come Rack! Come Rope!—The author deserves both.
Let Justice be Done.—Sorry for the author if it were.
The Man with the Black Feather.—Quite tickled us.
The Death Doctor.—A good picture of the average practitioner.

On an Essex farm a rat has built its nest in a rat-trap. Nothing like teaching the young idea courage.

* * *

There is a great shortage of string, we are told. Will it ever be possible to say the same of red tape?

* * *

"Mdlle. Gaby Deslys jumped into fame," says a contemporary. Wouldn't "glided" be more correct?

* * *

"Fifty Tramway Points," says a *Daily News and Leader* heading. And now we suppose the Moderates will sit on them.

* * *

"Youth to-day is the passport to everything," says Mr. James Douglas. But it's usually the man with a wrinkle or two who gets through.

* * *

"George Augustus Sala was the best after-dinner speaker I ever heard," says a writer. His imitators as a rule can get no further than his initials.

* * *

Lord Rosebery: "I would welcome a short period to assimilate the legislative banquet to which we have been treated of late." But surely he hasn't swallowed it all.

* * *

There once was a gallant Bull Moose,
Who said, "In a fight I can't lose."
But a split with his chum
Gave Another the Plum,
And that ruse Teddy Roosevelt now rues.

"A Venetian Night" is just the piece for a star turn.

* * *

Victor Grayson is married. How many bottles were broken?

* * *

"Priest as architect," we read. But they all claim to plan elevations.

* * *

Girls, it is stated, do not take kindly to spectacles. Yet they improve the looks!

* * *

A City firm has forbidden its girls to wear lace. This savours of petticoat government.

* * *

A Berlin girl has committed suicide by drinking ink. Now there will be an ink-quest.

* * *

Cinema films are to have a Censor. We trust that his negative will have a positive value.

* * *

A woman of eighty has joined a millinery class. Evidently setting her cap at somebody.

* * *

Robert Burns' razor is to be sold by auction. But of course it won't reveal all his scrapes.

* * *

Dodge City, Kansas, inflicts a penalty on every person attending a dance. We should "hop it."

* * *

Russian reservists are emigrating to avoid being called up They call it "conscript-shun" there.

* * *

"Ladies never say quite all they want to say," is Judge Greenhow's opinion. No, life is too short.

* * *

Over £54,000,000 has been expended on the Panama Canal. Yet the work has been done at "cut" prices.

* * *

Platinum is now being used for wedding-rings. "Plaitin' 'em" seems to be the correct pronunciation.

* * *

The lady jockey who came in last the other day cannot deny that, for once, she was running after the men.

* * *

The statement that nigger minstrelsy is to be revived has caused quite a flutter among street-corner-men.

* * *

A New York eating-house sells only "trade-union pies." Just the sort to disagree, we should imagine.

* * *

"There are few man happily married who can knock in a nail," says J. M. Barrie. What about thumb-nails?

* * *

Our cook, on hearing of the "famine in coppers," asked indignantly, "Why don't they increase the force?"

* * *

The article in a contemporary, "Behind the War," is somewhat previous; we haven't seen the back of it yet.

* * *

The Tottenham man who "spent the overmantel on drink" was a bit of a magician; he turned one glass into many.

* * *

Theatrical managers are being well looked after just now; they have to mind both their "pieces" and "queues."

* * *

Over 13,000 automatic gas meter robberies took place last year. The thieves were only "getting their own back."

* * *

Over 200,000,000 stamps have already been licked, says Mr. Masterman. Yet the taste for them is now growing.

* * *

An American physician thinks there is some connection between bald heads and sound lungs. Well, both need fresh air.

* * *

"Aviation and astronomy may yet work hand in hand," says a contemporary. Even now the aviator frequently "sees stars."

* * *

"What is a Quack?" asks an evening paper. Apparently, any healer who does not belong to the British Medical Association.

* * *

A Toronto man who caught a cold while waiting for an overdue train, has been awarded compensation. The railway company now feels the draught.

* * *

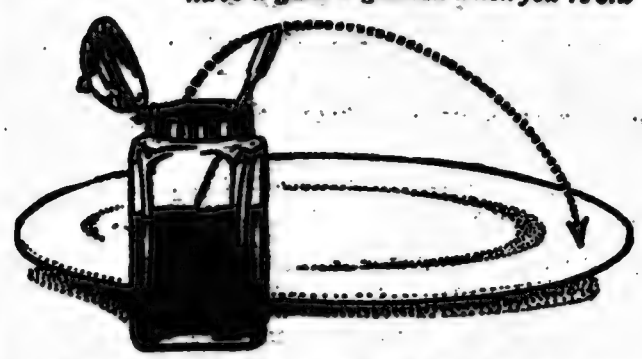
The *Express* alludes to the "great sponge" with which the Premier wipes defeat off the slate. Did they really expect him to "throw it up"?

* * *

The Pennsylvanian of 70, who had the first bath of his life in gaol, should have pleaded "wrongful identification"; he must have been another man after it.

"Bullets"—the STRAIGHT Competition.

Take it when you're young—you'll have a good digestion when you're old.



If you leave the mustard in the pot you may leave a hearty appetite and a good digestion inside it too. Make sure that the mustard-pot comes *your* way.

Good mustard is made to be eaten not only with beef, but with all kinds of meat, poultry and game. It is put on the table for use, not for ornament.

Colman's
D.S.F. Mustard

B.M.B.

DISTRESSING FITS.

Sufferers from Epilepsy and Fits can be treated at home by Mr. J. Gilbert Dale. No Bromide of Potassium or poisons used. Cases of over 30 years' standing have been cured. Interesting valuable treatise sent free if you make application at once to Mr. O. Gilbert Dale's Secretary, 32, Brook Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W. 'Phone No. 5,341, Mayfair.—ADVT.

THE NEWMAN & OXFORD STREET FURNITURE & ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.)

hold an immense stock of genuine high-class Second Hand ANTIQUE AND MODERN FURNITURE. £200,000 worth of high-class goods for sale, including FURNITURE, DRAPERIES, BEDDING, CARPETS, PLATE, LINEN, PIANOS, ETC., ETC.

The following is an abbreviated list of Furniture and Effects lately removed from

Milton Mansions, Queen's Club Gardens.
Drayton Road, Harlesden.
Durnsford Road, Wimbledon Park.
The Avenue, Chingford.
Maud Street, Rhyl,
and Elsewhere.

THE DINING ROOMS, ETC.,

comprise the following: Set of 6 small chairs and 2 arm chairs, Georgian period, 14 guineas; Georgian Sideboard to match, 11 guineas; dining table to match, extending, £7 10s.; Bookcase to match, 6 guineas; very massive oak Sideboard, £5 10s.; Overmantel to match, £2 5s.; Extending dining table, £2 10s.; 6 small chairs and 2 arm chairs in carved oak, 40 guineas; Sideboard, very finely carved, in oak, to match, 12 guineas; 3 Chesterfield Settees, £3 10s. each; 6 very fine Lounge Club Divan easy chairs, 27s. 6d. each; Carved Oak Dining-Table, 4 guineas; Carved Oak Overmantel, £2 10s.; Saddlebag suite, £4 15s.; another dining-room suite, £3 15s.; Massive carved oak Sideboard, with oxydised copper fittings, bevelled plate glass, 6 small chairs and 2 arm chairs to match, extending dining table, heavy curb suite, £15 10s. the lot; similar set in fumigated oak, £13 10s.; 10 real Turkey carpets, about 9 by 12, at 7 guineas each; 4 Turkey carpets, about 9 ft. 6 ins. by 12 ft. 6 ins., £8 10s. each; 20 Turkey rugs, from 25s.; numerous carpets in Tapestry, Axminster and Velvet Pile, all sizes, in thoroughly good condition, to be sold without any reserve; a most elegant Grand Piano, 18 guineas; an upright Grand Piano, 12 guineas; another by Adolph Achumann, 16 guineas; another, by Carl Strauss, 22 guineas; several Grand Pianos by Broadwood, Emil Pauer, Collard and Collard, Bluthner, and Bechstein; 3 Hall Stands, 18s. 6d. each; hall chairs, from 7s. 6d.; and all necessary effects for completely furnishing Dining Rooms, Smoke Rooms, Libraries, Studies, etc., etc.

THE NEWMAN & OXFORD STREET FURNITURE & ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (LTD.),
92, 93, & 94, NEWMAN STREET, OXFORD STREET, W.

One door from Oxford Street, three minutes from Tottenham Court Road and Oxford Circus, and adjoining all the principal Tubes. Telephone 1307 Central. Cab Fares refunded to all purchasers.
Any item will be sold separately.
WRITE FOR FULL CATALOGUE, which will be sent post free.
Special attention given to Export orders.
Largest and most complete Depositories in the world.

WHY I PRESCRIBE OXO

'TWAS in a dismal, foggy October about a dozen years ago. Scarcely a home escaped that winter without cold or Influenza.
Urgent calls poured in from all corners of my practice; I worked day and night without even time for proper meals. But there's a limit to the human energies—even of a doctor—and gradually the strain began to tell. I found myself on the point of breaking down. I realized I wanted an energiser for the food I was missing—a tonic that would act instantly, safely and without reaction; one that would nourish and build me up even while I worked.

THE ordinary patent foods did not appeal to me. But I remembered how impressed I had been with my analysis of Oxo—its richness in Nitrogen and Protein, just the very strength-giving essentials I was so much in need of. I put myself on Oxo for a week.

THIS easily-assimilated fluid beef supplied me with all the restorative properties of prime beef without taxing the digestive organs—without reaction. From the first day I knew I was on the right lines. The end of the week saw me brighter, better, stronger and more alert than I had known myself for years.

Other Oxo Triumphs.

I BECAME an Oxo enthusiast. When almost baffled by patients rejecting various foods, I have prescribed just a little Oxo or Oxo and milk with the most surprisingly excellent results. Even in troubles of such wide contrast as severe burns, typhoid, pneumonia, neurasthenia, anæmia and influenza—Oxo is the most effective and economical food stimulant at the disposal of the medical profession. We found it so at the hospital, where I substituted Oxo for beef tea; saved £400 a year, and actually got better results.

OXO rapidly restores energy and adds to the body the extra resistance to colds and chills so necessary when the ravages of winter reduce the circulation and impair the system. I am speaking strictly about Oxo, so if you want the results that I had, mind you use Oxo and nothing else.

CHOOSE
OXO
THE DOCTORS' CHOICE

JOHN BULL'S GENERAL LETTER BAG.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and* ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

For Financial and Insurance Replies, see page 700.
For Sporting Replies, see page 704.

K. H. F. (Richmond).—We quite agree that Mr. Schunck took his beating like a man—thus belying his name.

M. F. C. (London).—The Coal Strike killed the Coal Club.

A. L. W. (Kensington).—The *Lay Lawyer* is, for the moment, in suspense, but, like Christmas, it is coming.

"Rob Roy" (Edinburgh) thinks our strictures upon a certain Lucerne firm exceedingly hard and undeserved. He says he holds no brief for them, and has won many prizes. Why doesn't he give his name and address?

J. R. (Ware).—We have frequently warned our readers to have nothing to do with O. C. Genz and Co., of Leicester, who advertise high-priced "Auto-Knitters" and offer to buy at remunerative prices the product of the machines, provided *they* approve of the way in which the work is done.

W. J. H. tells us that he has been dealing with the Rego Clothiers—upon whose methods we recently commented—for about two years, and has always found them prompt and courteous. He is quite right to "speak as he finds," but what he says does not, of course, affect what we have published. After all, however, the disappointment of customers who are promised clothes by a certain time is by no means unusual.

"Sympathy" sends us a postal order for 20s., which, in accordance with his instructions, we have had much pleasure in dividing between George Luff, upon whose dismissal by the Salvation Army without opportunity of answering a complaint we recently commented, and Sub-Conductor Stickney, who has been making so good a fight against the War Office authorities in defence of his objection to the vaccination of his children.

S. J. W. (East Grinstead) also sympathises with Stickney, and suggests that we should open a fund in his behalf. But in view of the various appeals which we are now making, we are afraid we must not further tax our readers' generosity. We shall, however, have much pleasure in forwarding to Stickney any sums which our benevolent readers care to send.

Mr. George Peart—the poor old Wakefield man who, after subscribing for over 40 years to the Operative Stone Masons' Society, was informed that there were no funds with which to pay his pension—tells us that from September 9th to October 5th the Society's expenditure on "wages and costs" has reached £40 16s. 2d. He comments "All gone and dare be bound to say they have not done £2 worth of good." He also tells us that the Society has put into the bank during the last fortnight £330, adding, "Why cannot they pay old members that which they have paid for?" Our friend evidently forgets that the funds of the body, in its new form as an "approved society," are applicable only to the National Insurance scheme.

"Seer" (Shepherd's Bush).—We are unable to tell you whether "Astral," the New Bond Street palmist, has ever been in the building trade at Hastings. If so, he has probably—notwithstanding the recent police action—found a more lucrative trade, at any rate, one freer from the attention of the Chancellor of the Exchequer!

H. L. C. (Bury St. Edmunds).—The 2,000 turkeys will be despatched to reach their respective winners a few days before December 25th. Yes, each will certainly be big enough for a family of six.

"County Court" (Eastbourne).—Provided you can prove the lady engaged the room on behalf of her husband, and with his consent, he is liable, and you can sue him in the County Court, but he might deny that his wife had authority. You had better sue both of them.

P. J. B. (Liverpool) wants us to warn parents about the "danger which their daughters run in frequenting spiritualist halls, where so-called séances are held under the disguise of religion." He thinks that "these vampires are in reality decoys for the White Slave Traffic." We do not endorse a word of this, but we can quite believe that he has "gone to endless trouble" in saving his sister from a man who calls himself a "medium." There are, of course, scoundrels in every walk of life, and probably more than a due proportion of them among gentle humbugs. But we believe in allowing everybody to follow his own bent of thought, and we should be very sorry to interfere with any sort of heresy just because it happens to be involved in some sort of scandal—which, of course, overtakes even the most ancient and excellent religions, from time to time.

"Spot XIX." asks our advice about her work, which begins at 7 o'clock in the morning and lasts till 9 o'clock or later in the evening, with no holidays. If she complains that this is entirely against the law, the result will probably be that she will receive nothing. We, as a rule, disapprove of anonymous communications, but such a hint to the Factory Inspectors' Department, Home Office, Whitehall, might in the circumstances be excusable.

G. H. (Ashford).—We have noted all your information and hope you will not be annoyed if we ask you and all your friends to be a little more brief in the preambles of your letters. We quote you as a warning to others: "As so many of my neighbours and workmen are subscribers to your esteemed journal and knowing you are for justice to one and all, I should feel it a great kindness if you would consider the facts I state that occurred to——" Oriental people are much quicker in this respect. Their letters begin: "With compliments"—then they proceed to business.

A. C. M. (Ossett).—If you were induced to sign the contract by misrepresentation you can repudiate it, but the agent would no doubt deny that he made any such statement as you allege, and as the amount involved is small it would be unwise to contest the matter. The agent is not necessarily a bad business man because he borrowed money from you and omitted to repay; the bad business is on your part.

George Barrett (Bridgtown)—the poor blind man whose troubles, consequent upon being fined for keeping a dog without a licence, we recently detailed—wishes to thank the London reader who forwarded £1 to him through us. His wife would have written us before, but she has been very ill. They are both exceedingly grateful for the kind gift, which meant a lot to them.

T. S. M. (Burton-on-Trent) draws our attention to Mr. Asquith's hint about a Business Committee. That is, at any rate, a movement in the direction of a Business Government, but perhaps it is too late for him to save his bacon in this way.

E. E. C. (Little Clacton).—It is very hard lines if you have been mulcted in heavy damages and costs through false evidence, but as you have already taken the case to the Court of Appeal you had better now let it drop, and devote your time to retrieving your position. Perjury is often difficult to prove, and even if you successfully prosecuted the persons it would not get your money back; whereas if you failed you might have another action brought against you for malicious prosecution, and have to pay further damages and costs.

"Mercury" (Ilford) is one of many correspondents who enquire about the proceeds of the Hospital collections on Queen Alexandra's Rose Day. He points out that almost five months have gone, and says "the Fund is still shrouded in darkness," no distribution having yet taken place.

"Bar" (Hanley).—You can obtain full particulars as to how to become a barrister if you apply to the Under-Treasurer, The Middle Temple, London, E.C., but we should not advise you to take it up unless you have private means or many solicitor friends. It is a profession to which "many are called, but few are chosen."

G. P. (Aston).—We do not see how we can help people who travel by tram on football days. They must take their chance, just as racegoers do. All the same, it is hard on non-footballers to be prevented from going home in peace, just as it is for ordinary human beings to be impeded by the gaping spectators of a Lord Mayor's procession.

Mrs. C. (Pentonville).—The authorities cannot detain your daughter after the expiration of the time for which she was sent to the home, and we do not suppose they will attempt to. It is no use anticipating trouble.

Lily M. (Leeds).—Ladies have just as good a chance as men in our "Bullets" Competition. This week, as you will see, they have won the majority of our big cash prizes.

£200 again offered for the best "Bullet."

C. L. S. (Clapham)—Complaints about picture palaces are so numerous that it is becoming tedious to comment upon them. The only suggestion we can make is that patrons should visit them in force and insist upon a generous return of moneys when seats have been paid for and are found to be overcrowded.

H. C. (Chilington).—As your wife is your only assistant, you need not allow her the weekly half-holiday under the Shops Act, but if she really wants it you had better give way, otherwise she may go on strike. With certain exceptions, all shops must close one half-day each week, on a week day. An awkward position arises in the case of a mixed shop, such as a grocer's—it may remain open for the sale of goods which are exempt from the Act, such as meat, fish, milk, cream, bread, confectionery, fruit, vegetables and intoxicating liquors; but if articles not exempt were sold penalties would be incurred.

"W. B. S." (Tonbridge) lost his Insurance card, and received a letter from the authorities of Customs and Excise: "I presume you will have to forfeit the value of the stamps which were on the card." What a pity not to have been a passive resister from the outset!

C. L. (Newcastle).—Your lawyer can keep all your documents until his costs have been paid, notwithstanding that he has obtained judgment against you. Most lawyers' charges are exorbitant, and they know how to look after themselves. We have paid them a good bit in our time, and they still want more.

E. F. W. (Canada) says we "have been doing excellent work in connection with exposing the heartlessness of emigration agents, who, in their dishonourable work of tearing homes asunder, will stoop to almost any mean act or untruth in order to obtain fares." Our correspondent emphasises with considerable eloquence all the charges we have brought against the exploiters of discontented people, who are easily lured into emigration.

"ANXIOUS ENQUIRER" (Shropshire).—A cart constructed or adapted for use and used solely for the conveyance of goods in the course of trade, and with the name and address of the owner painted on it in letters of not less than 1 in. in height, is not liable to duty. If you have your name and address written on your cart at once, we don't think you will hear any more of the matter.

D. J. D. (Cairo).—Do read before criticising. How could the Turks have run away at Slivnitsa when they were not present at the domestic war between Servia and Bulgaria?

"PERPLEXED."—The Managing Director of Offord's Hygienic Appliances, Ltd., calls our attention to the fact that the registered offices of the company are at 15, 16 and 17, Eldon Street E.C., the address we gave you in our recent reply being only a temporary one.

G. J. E. informs us that a certain farmer had a fire, and the police called the next day and demanded all particulars, especially as to what property was burnt. He wants to know what it had to do with the police. Perhaps they were suspicious as to the genuineness of the fire, and made their inquiries in the interest of the insurance company.

A. E. B. (Bristol).—If goods are fraudulently conveyed from premises to prevent distraint for rent then due, such goods may be seized by the landlord wherever found within thirty days, if not sold *bona-fide* before such seizure to some person not aware of the fraud. The tenant, in such circumstances, is liable for double the value of the goods so removed.

"DRAPER" (Dover).—Send us along full particulars.

G. G. (Bath) asks: "Are there books where one can find details of actors' and actresses' lives?" No, they are all out of print.

"MAC." (York).—You are not liable for any debts which your wife contracted before marriage. If she explains her position and the circumstances to the Court, we do not think any order for payment would be made.

"A PUZZLED, PERPLEXED CITIZEN" exclaims on the enormous amount of valuable time, energy and public money wasted over petty party squabbles. In our innocence, we thought the same thing applied to great Parliamentary conflicts. It certainly would be very nice if candidates could be prevented from worrying electors for their votes, though, of course, some voters like to see their prospective Member and ask what he proposes to do for their personal benefit.

E. W. (E.C.).—As the woman's husband has deserted her, she can apply at the police court for a judicial separation, with maintenance. We expect the divorce laws will be amended very shortly, and she may then be able to obtain much more adequate relief.

"MONKEY."—How can you expect a printer to know the genders of French words? When our contributor wrote "Le Queue," he was thinking of quite another word, which does happen to be masculine. If it amuses us, why should we not allow the tail to wag the dog?

H. J. (Aberstwyth) sent some documents to a native barrister on the Gold Coast, and cannot get them back. He had better write to the Governor and the Attorney-General of the Colony. He says the black barristers out there have an exalted sense of their own importance. Many white ones here suffer from the same complaint.

"BLUE CLOUD" (Yorks).—You can obtain a copy of the will in which you are interested from Somerset House, Strand, London. The cost is sixpence per folio of 90 words.

J. L. G. (Leicester) enquires about the Agence Européene d'Exportation Generale, of Brussels, which sends out postcards offering the agency for their manufacture of cotton-wool, linen and silk yarns, and then asks for a deposit of £1. Perhaps less cautious correspondents may have more extended experience to relate?

"BULL PUP" (Swansea).—You can sue the quack for the return of the six guineas, as he failed to cure you in accordance with the terms of his written guarantee. Many charlatans guarantee the impossible, as it is seldom their victims sue them.

T. B. (Guernsey) makes fun of us for using the athletic expression "shorts" when referring to knickerbockers, and thinks we must have meant shirts. In future, we will endeavour to restrict our language to words which may be found in the dictionary, or are used in the highest social circles.

"EXORBITANT" (Muswell Hill).—Your solicitors' demands are a bit too thick. You had better have the bill taxed, and if you succeed in getting it reduced by one-sixth they will have the pleasure of paying the costs of the taxation.

"A PERSONAL FRIEND OF THE YOUNG" writes:—"You seem to have an idea that a man that gets up at half-past three in the morning and has to walk eight miles and then has to do a day's work, get home at nine o'clock at night, then when he gets home he has to get his own meals and make his own bed. You think it is right he should get up and make the child's milk." The idea never entered our heads, for we do not know how he would set about it. Perhaps our correspondent, as a personal friend of the young, will kindly explain the process?

B. G. (Enfield).—You would find it difficult to get anyone to believe that you signed a document guaranteeing your son's fees for correspondence lessons without knowing what it was. We are constantly warning our readers against entering into contracts without first reading and understanding them. If the firm sues you, and you explain the circumstances and your position to the Judge, an order for payment by small instalments only would be made.

H. R. (Vancouver) sends us a quotation from a sermon by Father Vaughan at a place appropriately named Moose Jaw. We quite agree with him that immigrants would do well to leave their eye-glasses at home, though we think there is unkindness in the implied taunt. People who are driven to go out to the Colonies are not usually possessors of monocles, though spectacles might help them to read our warnings about the fate in store for them. We suppose the worthy Father thought he would make himself popular by talking about immigrants as useful members of an enterprising community, but it would have been better if he had said something about the other side of the picture.

E. M. C. (Kidderminster).—You may change your name as often as you like, and no legal formalities are necessary, but you must take the consequences should any difficulties afterwards arise as to your identification.

"LONELY" (Bradford) asks how much it will cost her to get a divorce from her husband, who has left her and gone off with another woman. If funds are scarce, perhaps she had better wait until legislation has been founded upon the Report of the recent Commission. But that may be a long time.

C. H. (Oxford).—The sweep is liable for the damage he did to the next property while extricating his tools from your chimney. If your neighbour sues you, you can have the soot merchant joined as a co-defendant. You should have a sweeping victory.

H. V. H. (Manchester) wants to know how to arrange the naturalisation of a friend of his, who is "a Sweden." In olden days it was the fashion to talk of a Portuguese as "a Portugal," but we have not hitherto heard of this form of nomenclature being applied to Scandinavians.

"PRINCEPS" (Cardiff).—If the beer was not up to sample, or not fit for human consumption, you need not accept delivery. If you are sued you can successfully defend the action. We wonder whether they will claim unliquidated damages!

G. T. (East Ham) sends a reasonable suggestion that as members of Parliament are now paid for their services, they ought to be legally liable for any shortcomings in their legislation, "for instance, any children missing from outside public-houses and the loss of the children's health through colds caught while standing there in the East wind." So far so good, but surely it is going a little too far to suggest that they should be made responsible for parcels which may be snatched from children on such occasions. All the same, a test case would afford some fun and it would also be salutary to sue all doctors who fail to cure ailments.

W. O. L. (Pwllheli).—An undischarged bankrupt may trade in his own name, but must not obtain credit for more than £20 without first disclosing his position. We hope you will have better luck in future, but you should apply for your discharge immediately; it should cost only a few pounds, though you had better have a definite understanding with your solicitor as to the amount before giving him the necessary instructions.

7,000 special Xmas Gifts for "Bullet" winners. See page 702.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

THE STOCK MARKETS.

By "Verax."

(For City Notes and Financial Letter-Box see pages 698 and 700.)

A remarkable revulsion of feeling has taken place all round the markets on the generally more favourable political outlook, and, as I predicted last week, this naturally brought about a sharp recovery. *Consols* have resumed their pride of place as the barometer of the markets, and generally the upward movement has been facilitated by the remarkable shortage of floating stock. This time our French neighbours are reaping the benefit of their optimism, having bought stocks during the heavy fall, and are now in a position to take splendid profits. Rubbers are moving by fits and starts, and there is some talk of a new Swedish synthetic rubber process, which, however, will probably go the way of all previous processes. *Rio Tintos* have, of course, advanced sharply, this being the index stock on the Paris Bourse.

The Revival in Home Securities.

Long expected, come at last, the revival which has taken place in Home securities has placed the "Bears" in a bad plight, especially as the supply of floating stock is so restricted that the least demand sends prices spinning upwards almost without a check. *Consols* have resumed their place as the bellwether of the market, and have scored a very substantial advance at 75⅜, so that it looks as if the numerous "Bears" of the premier security had been quite taken by surprise by the rapid improvement in the home and foreign political situation, and by the increasing investment herein of Insurance Act moneys. The release of political pressure has also sent *Home Rails* merrily bounding upwards, but, as often happens, some stocks get overlooked, and such a security as *London and South-Western Deferred* is well worthy of attention at about 40. This price includes eleven months' accrued dividend, the distribution for 1911 having been 2 per cent., while not so long ago the quotation stood at 56. *Home Industrials* have also participated in the improvement, trade in the provinces continuing very active. Events in the shipping world are progressing in the way foreshalowed over and over again in these columns, for instance, the directors of the *P. and O. Company*, by increasing the dividend on the deferred stock from 13 to 15 per cent. for the year, have abandoned the hidebound conservatism which has hitherto prevented the stockholders from more fully sharing in the remarkable prosperity of the shipping industry.

Americans Progressing in the Right Way—Excellent Copper Trade Outlook.

The "Bears" of *Americans* have been driven to their last ditch, and are endeavouring to make capital out of the prospective tariff reductions in the United States, as a result of the advent of the Democrats to power. There is, however, no reason to suppose that the President-Elect will do anything that will permanently injure the best interests of his country, and, in any case, there is plenty of time for the Corporations to adjust themselves to the new conditions before the tariff reductions actually come about. Fundamental conditions, however, remain very favourable, and that is, after all, the main thing. I hear, in fact, that the powerful 'Bull" groups are preparing the ground for an energetic campaign against the "Bears," in which case the latter will find themselves in a very unpleasant position. The prospects for *Copper* and *Copper-mining* shares are equally encouraging. It appears that with the passing of the Balkan crisis European consumers have come into the Copper market again, and have secured practically all the available supplies on this side. This has placed the *Amalgamated Copper Company* once more in control of the market, with the result that European buyers have had to resort to New York, where copper is not now obtainable below 17¼ cents per lb. This means that there will probably be a sharp rise in prices of the metal in the immediate future, which will, of course, help to swell still further the profits of all the producing companies, and thus again justify the strong recommendations of copper-mining companies, which almost alone I had the courage to give some time ago.

Oil Shares Buoyant—Shell Transports and Mexican Eagles Leading—South African Oil.

I stated in last week's issue that *Mexican Eagles* were advancing on a cable reporting the striking of a big gusher, and these shares have since further advanced. *Ural Caspians*, too, have taken another jump, and *Shell Transports* have risen, partly perhaps on the reported agreement with the Standard Oil Trust in Roumania, and also on rumours of the Company negotiating an important deal with the Union Oil Company in California. It is also stated that Sir Marcus Samuel will be associated with a new steamship Company, with a capital of £1,000,000, the object of which is to be to demonstrate to the mercantile world the important advantages of internal combustion engines for marine propulsion over the ordinary system of coal firing. This, of course, would benefit the whole of the oil share market, and it is not surprising that all the sound shares are now on the up-grade. Interest in *South African Oil* continues to increase in the market, and the projected issue of a large parent company to deal with the new industry is eagerly awaited.

Kaffirs, Rhodesians and Diamonds Advance Sharply.

I stated in last week's issue that, provided no European war were to break out, *Kaffirs* and *Rhodesians* would promptly recover, the position on the Rand being in every way satisfactory. I am now able to point to very considerable advances in *Kaffirs*, thus confirming my anticipations. *Modderfontein* for instance, have risen, whilst *Modder Deep* and *Modder "B"* have been active and strong, and even *Randfontein Estates* are advancing. A number of mines of the Central Mining and Rand Mines group show important rises. Even now, however, prices are still very much below the level at which they stood before the Balkan war broke out, so that there is a considerable margin left for improvement. This particularly applies to Diamond shares, amongst which *De Beers Deferred* mark a very important advance, while *Jagersfontein* have taken a jump of ¾, and *Premier Deferred* are also higher. *Roberts Victor* have also improved. In fact, the whole of the Diamond shares are evidently bound for higher prices, more particularly, as I have always said *Jagers*.

Chartered and other Rhodesians are also improving, especially those I mentioned last week, *Shamva, Falcon, Planet, Arcturus, Eldorado* and *Cam and Motor*, very favourable development reports having been received.

A Promising Cobalt Silver Company.

The revival in *Cobalt Townsites* and *Casey Cobalt*, which had been languishing for some considerable time, was entirely due to fresh developments having been carried out in these mines, which at last struck the rich lodes. It stands to reason that, under these circumstances, the adjoining properties also received more attention, and the Aladdin Cobalt Company, Ltd., which was recently formed to take over various Cobalt properties, has undoubtedly drawn a prize in acquiring the Silver Queen, which adjoins the Cobalt Townsite. Although the mine had paid dividends up to 1908, it was then shut down, a very small portion of the property having only been worked, but Mr. R. D. H. St. Stephens, A.R.S.M., M.I.M.M., the well-known mining engineer, having inspected the mine, stated that there was a persistent and well-defined lode, that it was a great mistake to discontinue work, and that he considered that this mine, on further systematic exploration, would hold out good prospects, especially as it was situated close to such properties as the McKinley Darragh and the Princess mine of the La Rose Company, while adjoining the Cobalt Townsite. Indeed, it was reported that one of the levels of this latter mine had been driven in good ore almost to the boundary line of the Silver Queen. Two cables have since been received, according to one of which pay ore was struck assaying 265 dollars per ton of 2,000 lbs., while last week a further cable came to hand to the effect that the average width of vein was 3 feet, going back from the foot-wall, average assay of ore 163 ozs. of silver per ton of 2,000 lbs. The manager also cabled that he had struck a seam 1 inch wide in a long cross-cut south-west from level No. 1, the average assay of the ore being 4,050 ozs. of silver per ton of 2,000 lbs. This, of course, shows very rich ore, and if these values are maintained on further development, the mine will probably prove as rich as some of its neighbours, in the shares of some of which there have been considerable rises. *Aladdin* shares have come into demand at 1¾, and look like going much better.

Let "John Bull" provide your Xmas Turkey. See page 702.

RUSSIAN OILS.

KOZLOWSKY PETROLEUM COMPANY.

The most popular share market at the present time is the Oil Market, especially in Russian Oils. To the intelligent investor the large amount of support given to it by Russian and French capitalists, in addition to certain well-known English Banks, is significant, and compels attention to the Caucasus as a great oil-producing country, and the following figures, showing the ever-increasing output from the different fields, speak more forcibly than any mere statement which might be unsupported by actual statistics.

PRODUCTION OF CRUDE OIL IN RUSSIA.

Year.	Thousand Poods.		Thousands of Barrels.
1900	600,763	...	6,600
1901	608,500	...	6,650
1902	582,700	...	5,500
1903	597,000	...	5,500
1904	682,000	...	75,800
1905	496,000	...	55,200
1906	526,000	...	58,050
1907	520,000	...	58,000
1908	532,000	...	58,200
1909	558,000	...	62,000

Official returns are not obtainable for the past two years, but although the production has undoubtedly increased to a startling degree, it could not prove more convincingly than do the above returns from 1904 onwards, how the application of modern methods of exploitation and the introduction of capital from the world's financial centres, can affect the development of a comparatively neglected industry.

It must be remembered that the great oil fields of Baku, Maikop, Grosny, Ural and the Black Sea district have only had the financial advantages which are essential to the success of such enterprises since 1909, which is where the above table of returns ends. It was in that year that the Anglo-Maikop Corporation was formed, the subsidiary companies, such as the Maikop Pipe Line and Transport, following on as the public became assured of the safety of its investments and brilliancy of its prospects. The Black Sea Oil Fields, Ltd., was also formed in 1909, and these are the earliest ventures, exploited in a businesslike manner and supported by sufficient capital, that were presented to the investing British public.

But since the improved working of the Trans-Caucasian Railway, from Batum to Baku, and the increased shipping facilities in the Black and Caspian Seas, the eyes of the prospectors have been fixed on that enormous tract of petroliferous country in Naftahaland, Elisavetopol and Bordagh, that is to say, the district lying between Batum and Baku below the southern Caucasian range.

Undoubtedly the most promising of all the concerns formed to profit by the exceptional productive conditions of this favoured district is the

KOZLOWSKY PETROLEUM COMPANY,

which has a capital of £150,000, divided into 150,000 shares of £1 each, of which 66,000 have been issued and 84,000 are held in reserve. The properties controlled by the Company were reported upon by a very eminent engineer in May of this year, and the local manager personally conducted over the field one of the partners of Sir Boverton Redwood, who was sent out by a powerful French Corporation. The latest information from the Company's property is very favourable, and a German Company, to whom the development of these oilfields is principally due, has dug six wells, striking oil in all of them. In addition to these, two more have just been started. The drilling is done by machinery and by hand, and on Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4 wells powerful motors are at work. At a depth of 25 sagents, or 175 feet, the contractors in four of the wells drilled through the first oil strata. The other two wells were stopped at this strata, and from one of them oil of the finest quality is steadily flowing. It was from this depth that the well, which was sold for £17,500 in September last, obtained the whole of the oil.

Continuing the drilling at 71 sagents or 497 feet, another good strike was made resulting in a gusher in No. 3 well. The oil was thrown to a considerable height, spouting for five hours until the tubing became choked. This chokage has now been removed and there is a continuous flow of oil. It is estimated that 100,000 poods have been given from this well to date. Preparations are now being made to start bailing, as the refinery is ready to commence dealing with the output. No. 2 well, being drilled deeper than any of the others, is down to 125 sagents or 875 feet. Another oil sand has been struck from which good results are expected. The two new wells are being drilled with the idea of tapping the first oil strata.

The general opinion of eminent engineers who have recently visited the fields is that the strata drilled through is a true oil formation, and one of the pleasing features is the low rate of the dip of the strata on the Company's property. In some parts of the field the dip is not more than three degrees, and in no case is it very steep. It has a well-defined anticline running right through the field.

The general opinion of experts is that the Naftahaland Oil Field will become a very important one in the immediate future, as the product is of a very high commercial value on account of its richness as a fuel and lubricating oil—as will be seen from the following analysis :—

45 per cent. liquid fuel.
35 ,, ,, lubricating oil.
20 ,, ,, residues.

Another factor of the utmost importance is that, owing to the richness of the oil, several valuable preparations are obtained from the by-products. One of these is for preserving boots and saddles, and negotiations are now taking place with the Russian Government for a contract to purchase £100,000 worth of the preparation per annum. Letters have also been received from the English and German military authorities asking what quantities can be procured. The process is a secret one, and if the present negotiations are successful in obtaining entire control of the preparation, a very handsome additional revenue will accrue to the Kozlowsky Company.

The whole outlook is very promising, and the British investor will be well advised in giving his very serious attention to the shares of the Kozlowsky Petroleum Company.

CITY NOTES.

(For Financial and Insurance Letter-Box, see page 700.)

South African Oil.

This is still the general topic of conversation in City circles, and already there is much enquiry for the shares of the new parent company, the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa. As a speculative purchase, it must be many years since anything so attractive was offered to investors.

Bishop Silver Mines.

"Mr. William F. Weyburn, of the Strand Palace Hotel, London, *S.W.*, presents his compliments to Britons at large and requests the favour of their subscriptions at 1 dollar per share (or £208 7s. for every 1,000 shares) for shares of the capital stock of Bishop Silver Mines, Ltd." This is the burden of a type-written slip headed "Application for Stock" which has reached us from a correspondent who at the same time encloses a printed pamphlet dated somewhat vaguely "1911," describing the wonders of the northern part of the Province of Ontario, Canada in general, and the glories of the properties there, owned by the Bishop Silver Mines of Canada, Limited, the entire stock of which is owned by the Bishop Silver Mines, Ltd., in particular. The pamphlet tells us a lot of things, but amongst the matters upon which it is silent are: (1) What the B.S. Mines, Ltd., has done to own the entire capital stock of the B.S. Mines of Canada, Ltd.; and (2) When the latter company was registered; (3) What its capital is; (4) Who its directors are, etc. When Mr. Weyburn has made up his mind as to which thimble covers the particular pea he wishes us to back, we shall ask him other things amongst others, to give us the full address of his co-directors. "Wyandotte, Michigan," "New York," and "Passaic, N.J." are somewhat vague, as would be his own address on the application forms, "Strand Palace Hotel, London, S.W.," to any one who did not know that this hostelry is situated in the W.C. district.

Tallerman's Latest.

In our issue of September 28th we referred to the appearance of Daniel Tallerman and five of his companies at Marylebone Police Court, where they were fined for various offences under the Industrial and Provident Societies Act, 1893. It will be remembered that Mr. Paul Taylor then spoke very strongly about Tallerman's conduct in regard to the affairs of these concerns. We do not know what has become of them since that date, but it appears that another of Tallerman's ventures, the British and Colonial Meat Agency, Ltd., a crazy undertaking of a wild-cat order, is under sentence of being struck off the Register of Provident and Industrial Societies for reasons which seem adequate to the authorities. Tallerman, however, is nothing if not audacious, and he is actually asking for funds for this prodigy which is lying at death's door and which is already being measured for its coffin. We beg to draw the attention of the authorities to this proceeding on his part. Surely he has now reached the limit of what may be done with impunity in the flat-catching line!

Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada.

Life assurance is a "good thing," and, provided the office selected is good and sound, no other investment can be made combining so well the two great requisites, security and profit. An office possessing these attributes is the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada. As the outcome of many inquiries we have received (testifying to the energetic methods of the Company's "publicity" arrangements), we have had occasion to look into its position and to follow its history over many years past. The result of our investigations is eminently satisfactory, and justifies us in saying that this, the oldest Colonial Life Office, is one of the greatest Life Assurance Companies, and "absolutely trustworthy." It is making a special feature of annuities, and, whilst many offices we could mention are resting in 'sleepy hollow," the enterprising Sun of Canada is "up and doing," presenting its wares in an attractive and popular form, and thereby reaping an ever-increasing harvest of new business. The invested funds are well over £9,000,000, whilst the surplus for the year 1911 was £265,808, thereby ensuring greatly increased bonuses to participating policy holders.

Mr. Osborne O'Hagan.

Everybody will be pleased to learn that Mr. O'Hagan is slowly recovering from his recent serious illness, and that he is expected back at his office at an early date. Mr. O'Hagan is one of the personalities of the City and can be ill spared.

National Gymnasia.

That the firm establishment of the Boy Scouts and Lads' Brigade as popular institutions would in the course of time lead to the growth of other similar and perhaps more serious organisations has long been evident to the keen observer. We understand that in the course of a few weeks, National Enterprises, Ltd., of 6, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W., are launching a company with a capital of £200,000 to be known as "National Gymnasia and Entertainments, Ltd.," with the Earl of Essex as chairman, the objects of which will be to build in selected towns throughout the country variety theatres and cinematograph halls and in conjunction with each building to erect a gymnasium fitted with every modern appliance, including a fully-equipped Morris tube rifle range. Every lad belonging to the Boys of the Empire Brigade, to be promoted by the Company, will be given instruction in both gymnastics and markmanship free, whilst the adult population in each town will be able, on the payment of a small sum, to make use of the gymnasium and rifle range, so that shooting and physical exercises may be encouraged. Military training will form a large part of the curriculum, the object of the promoters being to create a reserve of men who will know something of drill and discipline and secondly to instill the military spirit in our youth, so that the Territorial ranks may be easily filled up. To those who believe in the full realisation of all that is meant by a "nation in arms" the establishment of a thoroughly-equipped undertaking such as is here proposed is of the utmost importance. There will be no clashing with any of the existing boys' organisations; on the contrary it will materially assist them. It is hoped to obtain the assistance of the Army Council to emanates from the same brain which devised the scheme recognise the corps as part of the Cadet organisation which has recently been formed. We may add that the idea emanates from the same brain which has devised the scheme with which Col. Pollock has so prominently identified himself.

The Smallholder's and Poultry Keeper's Co-Operative Society.

In our last issue the following appeared amongst our financial replies:—"A. H. C. (Clapton). There is no information obtainable about this concern on the market, and we do not recommend a purchase." We have since received a letter from Mr. Minton Slater, the solicitor to the Society, in which he informs us that the concern "is necessarily not on the market, it being registered under the Industrial and Provident Societies Act of 1893." Mr. Slater also sends us a copy of the prospectus, from which, he says, it will appear that we are "not warranted in making any *adverse* recommendation which is calculated to do the Society an injury." We are forwarding Mr. Slater one of our world-renowned biscuits.

NEW ISSUES.

The Forestal Land Timber and Railways Co.

An Erlanger issue of £1,000,000 5 per cent. Debentures coming on the top of an original share capital of £1,000,000, since increased to £1,700,000, for the purpose of working light railways, timber lands, etc., in the Argentine Republic. We do not like these Argentine investments, but there can be no denying that up to the present the company has done remarkably well, and we suppose as long as peace prevails the investment is a safe one.

Portland, Nehalem and Seacoast Railway.

This is an issue of £700,000 of 5 per cent. Mortgage Bonds, part of an authorised issue of £1,000,000. The Company has been formed to construct a railway in the county of Clatsop, in the State of Oregon, and we are given to understand that the proposed line will traverse the Humbug and Buster Creek valleys. It is stated that the whole of the share capital is held in Oregon, and this we suggest would be a good home for the Hamburg and Buster Bonds.

Hart Aeroplanes and Waterplanes.

A comic little issue, the cost of which must make an appreciable hole in the capital. Accompanying the prospectus is a sketch illustrating the "cross-Channel type" of hydro-aeroplane, worked apparently by Hart's patent wings, and "carrying from one to three passengers, in addition to the pilot." We observe, however, that the passengers' seats are empty!

Holyrood Rubber.

An issue of 30,000 £1 shares, payment for which is to be spread over the next three years, for the purpose of working a rubber estate "in the Selama district of the State of Perak, and known as the Titi Hjok." Highty Titi!

"Bullets"—the STRAIGHT Competition.

Give him Bovril

Because
the Body-Building Power of Bovril has been proved to be from 10 to 20 times the amount taken.

2.H.B. 371

You should always ask for
Arrow Collars
and see that you get them

Arrow Collars have a style all their own. The well-dressed man of to-day understands the importance of a stylish, well-fitting collar. Are you still wearing the conventional old-fashioned kind?

So-called "linen collars" sold at equal price, made with one thickness of linen over ordinary cotton backing, shrink unevenly, lose their shape, and must not be expected to wear.

Refuse Inferior Substitutes. The genuine are never sold below 7d. each or 2 for 1/-, and always bear this mark.

TRADE ARROW MARK
CLUETT, PEABODY & CO.

A postcard to Cluett, Peabody & Co., 128 New Union Street, London, E.C., will bring the style book of Arrow Collars post free. Remember that every hosier can obtain Arrow Collars for you at the fixed price of 2 for a 1/-. We will have them sent direct by post if we have no Agent in your town and your hosier will not procure them for you.

BUCHANAN'S WHISKY
"BLACK — & — WHITE"
The Highest Standard of QUALITY.

"Sunshine is Life"

Cheap 15-day 2nd class Excursion Tickets issued on Fridays and Saturdays

CHAMONIX
via S.E.C.R. - - £4 7 2
via L.B.S.C.R. - £4 0 3

MONT REVARD
via S.E.C.R. - - £4 3 2
via L.B.S.C.R. - £3 16 3

Booklet "Sun and Sports in Winter" and full information from ALL TOURIST AGENCIES

Or the P.L.M. RAILWAY (Dept. B.L.), 178-180 Piccadilly, London, W.

Keep your Boys at Home.

Your boys will be delighted with a Billiard Table in the home. No matter how small your room is, there is a Riley Table to fit it. RILEY'S MINIATURE BILLIARD TABLES give a perfect game—so truly are they proportioned. Prices from £3/7/6. The 6ft. 4in. size at **£5/5/0** is suitable for most rooms. Riley's Combine Billiard and Dining Tables from £13/10/0. Cash or easy payments. These prices include all accessories. ***Gray's Book on Billiards published at 1/- will be sent post free on receipt of two penny stamps.*** Free on receipt of postcard full detailed illustrated catalogue.

E. J. Riley, Ltd., Imperial Mills, Accrington.
London Showrooms: 147, Aldersgate Street, E.C.

S20 Φ

THE REAL TEST of a Shaving Soap comes when you have finished lathering and begin to use the razor.

CALVERT'S
CARBOLISED
Shaving Soap

produces a lather which, as you notice, at once makes the beard yield readily to the razor, so that you secure a clean shave without scraping the skin.

10d a stick from your chemist.
For sample send penny stamp to—
F. C. CALVERT & Co. (DEPT. 2), MANCHESTER.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing enquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, *52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.*

A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

GALICIAN OIL LANDS AND ROYALTIES TRUST.—GALIA, DUBIOUS, AND FRENCH DEPTFORD.—We believe you will get a good run for your money.

LOCAL LOANS.—IRISH WIDOW.—The interest is payable four times a year, January, April, July and October, at the Bank of England, to whom you should apply, also for all arrears since 1903.

AMERICAN MINING SHARES.—M. L. M. (Broadcasbury Road).—We strongly advise you to have nothing to do with these American share pushers residing in New York, who are offering their rubbish in this country. Nothing is known here of the mine you mention, and we do not recommend a purchase.

CAR OWNERS' CO-OPERATIVE ALLIANCE, LTD.—F. H. D. (Dewsbury).—This concern is not yet publicly issued here, and we have no information. Write again to the Secretary and insist on his sending you a reply.

OIL AND GENERAL SHARE EXCHANGE.—L. C. T. (Derby), W. R. S. (Leicester, T. J. (London) AND OTHERS.—Quite respectable. You may safely deal with them.

KOZLOWSKY PETROLEUM.—R. S. (London).—The particulars were held over owing to pressure upon our space. They appear this week.

SOUTH AFRICAN OIL.—RUSSIAN, "AFRICANDER," "PETRO," T. J. S. (Birmingham), MAC (Aberdeen) AND OTHERS.—The name of the new parent Company is the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, Limited. There has been no public issue of its shares up to the present, but they are dealt in on the London Stock Exchange.

TEXTILE SPINNING ROLL.—F. K. (Bayswater).—Exhaustive inquiries have failed to reveal any trace whatever of any concern trading under this title, and we regret, therefore, being unable to assist you in the matter.

LIBERIAN SHARES.—H. J. R., DUTCH GIRL.—It is, of course, a gamble, and there is no market for the shares. Having, however, taken the shares, we are afraid you must pay up the calls, if you are pressed to do so.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO. OF CANADA.—COLD COAL, BROWN, TRUSTEE.—A strong and generous Company. See our City Notes

PEARL LIFE ASSURANCE.—DRAPER.—The policies are legal, provided at the time they were effected you had a bona-fide expectation that you would incur expenses in connection with the death or funeral of the assured. If you had no such expectation, then according to our interpretation of the Act of 1909, no legal contract is created. No provision is made in the conditions of assurance for the payment of a cash surrender value, or the issue of a free paid up policy in the event of the premiums being discontinued. These, therefore, must be continued, otherwise the payments already made will become forfeited to the Company. C. W. (Walworth).—See answer to Draper. J. D. (Stirling).—According to your statement your mother insured your grandmother. Bearing the same name as your mother who died some three years ago, the agent advised you to continue paying the 2s. weekly premium, and said the policies would not require to be altered. You have no legal interest in these policies, and could demand the return of the payments you have personally made during these last three years.

NATIONAL BENEFIT LIFE AND PROPERTY ASSURANCE.—H. H. (Bristol).—Subscriptions payable under a bond are not applied in part redemption of a mortgage, if such mortgage is paid off prior to the maturity of the bond. The mortgage may, of course, be paid off at any time, but the bond subscriptions must be continued, or, in lieu of continuance, provided the bond has been paid for not less than five years, it may be surrendered for a fully paid up certificate representing the actual amount of subscriptions paid in. The only other way of dealing with the bond is to dispose of it by transfer to any person willing to purchase it, subject to the approval of the Company.

CITY AND MARINE FIRE AND LIFE.—REB.—This concern is unknown to us. Send us their prospectus and balance sheet and we will advise. We would prefer not to recommend any particular Company for endowment purposes, but shall be pleased to give our opinion on the merits of any office you may select.

CROWN LAND SOCIETY.—C. W. P. (Raleigh).—Send us the policy and any correspondence you may have received and we will look into the matter.

REFUGE ASSURANCE CO.—OWD NED.—Your wife and her sister have been paying premiums under a policy issued on the life of the husband of the latter. The sister subsequently discontinued paying her share of the premiums, the full amount of which has since been paid by your wife. The assurance is for £50, the premium being 1s. a week. The policy was issued in 1899 in the name of the husband of your wife's sister, who of course has no legal title to it, as it does not appear to have been assigned to her. The policy omits the provision of a cash surrender value or the issue of a free fully paid policy in the event of the premiums being discontinued, which means that should the policy lapse all payments made are forfeited to the Company. It is stated that two other policies have been issued on the same life. The proposal form, you say, was not signed by the assured, and at the time he was unaware of this policy on his life having been effected. In our opinion the whole transaction is irregular and illegal. Write to the Company and demand the return of the premiums, and if they refuse, instruct a local solicitor to take up the case. W. G. (Isle of Wight).—The Company's secretary, we observe, admits the validity of the policy notwithstanding that you are the second son of your father and that he is highly insured. You are therefore not likely to be called upon, you say, to defray funeral expenses in the event of death. If you are satisfied with the secretary's explanation the matter need not be pursued further. Our interpretation of the Act of 1909, however, is that it is legal for a son to insure the life of a parent provided that at the time the assurance was effected he had a *bonâ-fide* expectation that he would incur expenses in connection with the death or funeral of the assured. The question, therefore, that arises in your case is, whether you had such an expectation when applying for the policy. If not, it could be contended that you have no insurable interest in the life of the assured, and that no legal contract is created by such a policy, which we note was issued in 1901. Write the secretary again and ascertain if he still maintains that insurable interest is created by the policy you hold and that it is legal.

WESLEYAN AND GENERAL ASSURANCE.—M. E. M. (Westhoughton).—The policy on the life of your son is legal. A claim for the return of the premiums paid could not be enforced, and you must therefore keep the policy in benefit unless the Society will issue you a fully-paid policy, or make you a cash payment for the surrender of the policy. Write and ask them if they are willing to do this.

GRESHAM LIFE INSURANCE CO.—H. J. M. (Gainsborough).—A first-class office. Their policies are liberal, and you cannot do better.

NATIONAL HEALTH INSURANCE.—C. L. (London).—You ask whether the Commissioners have power to take the money of an insured member from any Savings Bank to pay a fine or the contributions if they are not regularly kept up. There is no such power. An insured person, however, who falls into arrears, and misses four weekly contributions a year on an average, receives reduced benefits. Insured persons in arrears more than 13 weeks in the year on an average are excluded from sickness benefit. F. S. (Woolwich).—Unless you have already joined one of the Approved Societies, a list of which can be obtained on application at any Post Office, you must become a Deposit Contributor. It is desirable to join a Society which is sound financially, for it must be remembered that if a Society, owing to bad management, gets into financial difficulties the State will not help it out, but it will have to right itself by reducing the benefits of its members. RIROS (Gateshead).—Maternity benefit is payable in the case of a married woman or of any other woman who is an insured person. In the former case the benefit is claimable by the husband, not the wife. To claim it the husband must give notice to the Committee of his Society, and must be prepared to produce a copy of his marriage certificate to the Committee if required to do so. The benefit may be in the form of cash or otherwise in the discretion of the Committtee of Management, and part of it may be paid direct to the doctor or midwife. Women may be appointed by the Society to visit women in respect of whom maternity benefit is payable.

ROYAL LONDON MUTUAL.—A. F. (Wimbledon).—Your surmise that a minor cannot enter into a legal contract is correct. Is the policy you hold on the life of another, or was it issued in your father's name direct? In any event, irrespective of the question of account, to ensure the legality of the policy, it must be shown that it was taken out at the time because you had a *bonâ-fide* belief that you would incur expenses in connection with the death or funeral of your father. Instruct a solicitor to repeat the demand for the premiums to be returned. A. R. (Bethnal Green).—The policies you send are not on the life of another, but have been issued in the name of the assured direct, your wife's stepfather. Your wife has no legal title to these policies, and her position is most unsatisfactory. We are of opinion that no legal contract is created, especially in view of your statement that at the time the assurances were effected your wife had no expectation that she would incur expenses in connection with the death or funeral of her stepfather. Instruct a solicitor.

LONDON AND PROVINCIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY.—C. R. Kentish Town).—Apply to the Company to (*a*) find you a purchaser for the certificate (*b*) issue a fully-paid certificate, representing the actual subscriptions paid in, or (*c*) issue a fully-paid policy for such an amount as the subscriptions paid under the certificate, will purchase. We think you will find that the Company will treat you in a fair and just manner.

CITY LIFE ASSURANCE CO.—E. D. (South Shields).—The reference to subscriptions accumulating at 2 per cent. compound interest applied to the bond investment certificates, the issue of which was discontinued some three years ago, and not to their policies of life assurance. In lieu of a definite rate of interest, policies, issued with profits, participate in the periodical distribution of surplus, after each quinquennial valuation, in accordance with the practice adopted by the Ordinary Life Assurance Companies. We regret we are unable to send you a copy of their 1900 prospectus, but in any event, its provisions are not applicable to your case.

PROPERTY INSURANCE CO.—A. D. (Brick Lane).—You will be quite safe in taking out a policy with this Company. There is no truth in the report.

GUARDIAN ASSURANCE CO.—THREE MITES.—Your husband met with an accident and some time afterwards was found drowned. The doctor, you say, has stated that the accident is accountable for his death. It is difficult to understand from your letter the precise relationship which existed as between your husband and the Company, and you wish to know whether you have a claim, your husband having received half compensation until 21st March. After a lot of correspondence, the Company write: "We do not see our way to entertain any claim in respect of the death of your husband." We invite the attention of the directors to this unfortunate case.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE CO.—S. W. (Carlisle).—The daughter-in-law is the legal claimant and could have claimed all the money. RITA (Erdington).—You can only do as suggested by making an application in the usual way, and it would then be for the Court to decide. If you can at any time prove the date, all premiums paid by you after that time would be returned. J. M. (Gravesend).—You should have been consulted before the claim was paid. As, however, you do not say who paid the funeral expenses nor the amount of the claim it is difficult to advise you what to do. The money should have been used for funeral expenses, etc., and any balance equally divided between you. Unless you had to defray expenses we should not advise litigation. G. W. S. (Tottenham).—The policy is illegal and the premiums paid recoverable. E. P. (Bedford).—You are entitled to free policies on all the cases, but they may demand a letter from you to allow them to hand over each policy to the person assured. Write to the head office.

(A large number of replies are held over.)

THE COMING OIL BOOM

Do you want to be in the best things when the Boom comes?

If so, just send us your name and address, and we will forward you, free of charge, a copy of the *Oil Market Record*, containing a synopsis of the holdings, financial history and prospects of the leading companies, and also our *Oil Market Review*, which is published weekly, and will keep you posted as to the output at the different fields, and the latest market prices in the Share market.

Please, however, understand that we do business for genuine delivery only, and we do not undertake dealings on Cover or Margin, nor promote Pools, Combinations, or any of the manifold schemes that are associated with the methods of "Bucket Shops," and outside brokers generally.

If, then, you are interested, write to the

OIL & GENERAL SHARE EXCHANGE,
38, FINSBURY PAVEMENT, LONDON, E.C.

Telegrams: OLEOGENSHA, AVE, LONDON.
Telephone: LONDON WALL 3973.

"Bullets" Prizes this week value £750.

NOVEMBER HANDICAP RESULT.

The drawing was supervised by the representative of three of the leading London newspapers, the journalist who represented "John Bull" at previ· us drawings. This gentleman wrote down and took away with him a complete list of the drawn numbers together with the names and addresses of the winners.

£500 FOR THE WINNER

£100 FOR THE SECOND.

£50 FOR THE THIRD.

£25 FOR THE FOURTH.

£5 FOR EACH TICKET DRAWING A STARTER. £2 FOR EACH TICKET DRAWING A NON-STARTER.

500 CONSOLATION PRIZES OF £1 EACH.

Name of Horse.	*Ticket No.*	*Purchaser's Name and Address.*
Bolide II.	C 68870	C. McGregor, Dreghorn Castle, Colinton, near Edinburgh.
Berrilldon	D 85689	Elwyn Kyte, 47, Simpson Street, Battersea, S.W.
Wagstaff	C 52223	A. B. Wyatt, 3, Falmer Rd., Enfield. Middlesex.
Bowman	D 91392	Miss D. Bushnell, 41, Birdhurst Road, East Hill, Wandsworth, S.W.
Aleppo	C 60722	T. H. Wheeler, 9, Kimberley Avenue, Seven Kings, Essex.
Mac Sherry	D 76095	E. Beard, 34, Hillside Terrace, Wattstown, near Porth.
St. Alphonso	D 20720	H. Howell, 118, Fordwych Road, Cricklewood, N.W.
Chili II.	E 50919	F. Whapham, 210, Undercliffe Street, Bradford.
Toyshop	B 625	E. Bennison, Holland Road, Hove, Sussex.
Columbus	C 2364	G. E. Page, 1, Royal Villas, Maxton.
Sarrasin	C 13367	R. Simm, 18, Princess Louise Road, Blyth, Northumberland.
Bachelor's Tax	A 74610	H. Watts., The Mount, Ifield, Sussex.
Warlingham	C 18745	G. Washington, 5, Albert Street, Barrow-in-Furness.
Lady Friar	C 57915	Wm. Dunn, 2, Queen Ann Buildings, Baldwin Street, Bristol.
Agnate	C 79426	P. King, 11, Tweed Street, Chopwell, Co. Durham.
Fort	C 88038	H. Hoffman, 146, Salmons Lane, Limehouse, E.
Scotney	C 36483	A. Jacobs, 14, Cardiff St., Aberdare.
Monotone	C 51860	Mr. Turner, 10, Killinghall Row, Middleton St. George, Darlington.
Shining Way	B 39156	E. Crompton, 33, Welbeck Street, Gorton, Manchester.
Montry	D 73842	J. Gilchrist, 26, Brucefield Avenue, Dunfermline.
Aye Aye	D 34241	D. Roberts, 6, Bank Place, High Street, Holywell.
Spicy Bit	D 52670	Alex Davis, Clacton-on-Sea.
Grammont	C 65561	W. Smith, Queen Anne Street.
Rathlea	A 36547	F. Lawrence, 5, St. Barrwg Terrace, Church Road, Bedwas, Mon.
Rot's Pride	A 71126	C. Smith, 4, Nevill Road, Stoke Newington, N.
Florentino	A 13499	S. Wood, 6, Holland Street, Hr Boughton, Manchester.
Adam Bede	B 71105	D. Phillips, 77, Endlesham Road, Balham, S.W.
Martingale II.	A 28424	A. Needs, 40, Sandhurst Street, Dingle, Liverpool.
Marcoiica	G 13069	Mrs. d'Altern, 12, Wear Bay Road, Folkestone.
Ashbrooke	C 38717	Mrs. T. C. Keay, Clifton Bank, Dalkeith Road, Dundee.
St. Edgar	B 15564	J. W. Dunham, 10, Beechbank Road, Liverpool.
Mushroom	B 35009	F. A. Bray, Central Hotel, Hastings.
Mohacz	E 51851	Mrs. J. Badderly, 110, Alderney Street, South Belgravia, London.
Shanballymore	D 2063	J. T. Kershaw, 23, Bolton Brow, Sowerby Bridge, Yorks.
Lavolt	D 1724	E. Warneford, 46, Prospect Street, Gateshead-on-Tyne.
Papavero	C 36601	H. D. Randal, 13, North Street, Dewsbury, Yorks.
Lady Eileen	A 30596	D. Davies, 21, Fox Street, Treharris.
Benedictine de Soulac	A 55922	J. Stones, 150, Stanton Street, Clayton, Manchester.
Dennery	A 68674	Mrs. Dent, 38, Dock Rd., Tweedmouth
Direction	A 47904	A. Jackson, 17, South Grove, C. -on-M., Manchester.
Major Symons	A 39933	Miss E. M. Llewellyn, Ferney Close, Winchfield, Hants.
Wolfe Land	D 93445	A. Watson, 87, Saxby Road, Melton Mowbray.
The Bann	A 39531	W. Robertson, 74, Medlock Road, Woodhouses, Ashton-under-Lyme.
Floran	D 26944	Mary Ebsworth, Laurel Bank, Grosvenor Avenue, Wallington.
Dalmatian	B 79463	J. A. Sockett, 42, Kirton Road, Pitsmoor Sheffield.
Crown Jewel	D 45299	R. Dobson, Boot Maker, Sherburn, Yorks.
Emerald Ring	D 91499	W. H. Cutler, 89, Newport Road, Barnstaple, Devon.
Election	C 86318	H. Powell, 1, Rubens Place, New Denham, Uxbridge, Middlesex.
Ultimus	D 35138	R. Samways, 93, St. Mary Street, Weymouth.

H. DIAMOND, LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND.

LETTER POSTAGE, 2½d. POSTCARDS, 1d.

2,000 XMAS TURKEYS!

In addition to our large and increasing Cash Prizes we are giving, between now and Xmas, 7,000 SPECIAL YULE-TIDE GIFTS. Besides 5,000 SPECIAL XMAS PRESENTS these include 2,000 FINE PLUMP XMAS TURKEYS. Four hundred of these prize birds are offered this week. They will be specially selected, and supplied by a well-known firm, and will be despatched in ample time for the Xmas dinner. You cannot afford to miss this magnificent offer. It is an opportunity which may never occur again.

£200 FOR A "BULLET"!

PRIZES VALUE £750

The popularity of "Bullets" enables us once again to offer the great sum of £200 for the best "Bullet" received.

First Prize £200

2nd Prize £25 - 3rd Prize £10

Ten Prizes of £2 10s. 0d.

And a Large Number of £1 and 10s. Prizes.

PRIZES VALUE £750

In addition to the above cash prizes we are giving this week

1,000 Handsome Christmas Prizes

AND

400 XMAS TURKEYS.

UNDOUBTEDLY THE MOST ATTRACTIVE AND GENEROUS OFFER EVER MADE.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples:—

SERVIA
AFTER THE BALL
GOVERNMENT DEFEAT
WITHOUT FEAR
NONSENSE
COOKERY BOOK
MY WIFE'S TONGUE
POLITICAL CRISIS
PETROL
SITUATIONS VACANT
PEACE IN SIGHT
MR. ASQUITH
GREAT BOOR
SPAIN
THE BABY
BOND STREET
THE KAISER
WOMAN
BORROWING MONEY
BIG FAMILY
FIRST KISS
CENTRE FORWARD
RETURNED WITH THANKS
BEER
PRETTY HOUSEMAID
THE TERRITORIALS
MOST WOMEN DISLIKE
FAMOUS VICTORY
STOCKBROKER
THE BREADWINNER
ABSOLUTE OUTSIDER
GETTING UP EARLY
RULE BRITANNIA
SO SUDDEN
JOHN AND MARY
OPEN LETTER
THIS WEEK'S OFFER
WEDDED BLISS
WHEN MOTHER-IN-LAW ARRIVES
DIVORCE REPORT

HOW TO MAKE YOUR BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The initial letters of the FIRST and LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "BIG FAMILY," and choose the letters "M" and "F," using the word "Expensive" as the middle word, you can form the Bullet "MOST EXPENSIVE FEEDING." Or from the example "WOMAN" the Bullet "MAN WEDS" can be formed. Again, if you take the example "BEER," using the letter "B" as initial letter for both the first and last word, you can form the Bullet "BRITON'S FAVOURITE BEVERAGE."

KINDLY NOTE

That Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition are in no way debarred from winning again.

Competitors can send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence, but if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

BULLETS CAN ONLY BE CONSTRUCTED FROM ANY OF THE FORTY ABOVE EXAMPLES.

Closing date, Wednesday, Nov. 27th.

Example .....

Bullet .....

Example .....

Bullet .....

(8) P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

Closing date, Wednesday, Nov. 27th.

Example .....

Bullet .....

Example .....

Bullet .....

(8) P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

IF BOTH COUPONS ARE USED A POSTAL ORDER FOR 1/- MUST BE SENT.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Envelopes should be marked "BULLETS, No. 8," "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE JUDGING

Many of these competitions are hastily or carelessly judged, and numerous good coupons are overlooked. **Every BULLETS Coupon will be read slowly and carefully by our special staff of adjudicators of the highest ability,** after which all the coupons will be read a second time, and just as much time and trouble will be devoted to the second reading as to the first. By this means it is practically impossible for any coupon to be overlooked.

THE RESULT OF THIS COMPETITION WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED DECEMBER 14TH, 1912.

FOR RULES SEE PAGE OPPOSITE.

RESULT OF OUR
FIFTH BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £100 :—

Mrs. MANN,
38, Oglander Road, Peckham, London, S.E.

Example :—REGISTRY OFFICE.
Bullet :—ENJOYS "FEE-NOMINAL" SUCCESS.

SECOND PRIZE OF £25 :—

Mr. H. D. BRADBURY,
2, Osborne Grove, Lightcliffe, Halifax.

Example :—EVERY WOMAN.
Bullet :—"VELVET" UNTIL "WORSTED."

THIRD PRIZE OF £10

DIVIDED BETWEEN :—

Mrs. G. H. LONGFELLOW,
346, Manchester Rd., Bradford, Yorks,

Example :—WHEN IN LOVE.
Bullet :—LIE-ABILITIES" QUICKLY INCREASE.

and **Mr. H. O. EDWARDES,**
7, St. Nicholas Rd., Barry, Glam.

Example :—WHEN IN LOVE.
Bullet :—"LIE-ABILITIES" INCREASE WONDERFULLY.

Ten Prizes of £2 10s. each go to :—WM. ARBUCKLE, 1 Crown Street, Leith (KISSING—NATURE HANDICAPS ISRAELITES); Mrs. A. K. EDWARDS, 181, Mackenzie Road, Beckenham, Kent (KISSING—NOSES INTRUDE); Mrs. HILL, 9, Mount Collyer Avenue, Belfast (WHEN IN LOVE—WIDOWER'S "HAT-BAND" VANISHES); Mr. T. H. HUGHES, 1 Crown Place, Harrogate (GOOD ADVERTISEMENT—"TAKE-INS" INCREASED); Mrs. LAURA LITHGOW, 54, Warton Ter., Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne (THE CZAR—THINKS "KNOUT" EVERYTHING); Mr. B. PARRY, Olive Lane, Halesowen, Birmingham (GOOD ADVERTISEMENT—"SPRAT"—EXPECTATION "MACKEREL"); Mrs. J. G CLARKE, 9, Lonsdale Ter., Edinboro' (MAKING EXCUSES—MAY EXCELLED); Mr. J. WRIGHT, 1, Stamford Av., Crewe (KISSING—IMPEDED BY NOSES); Miss AMY COX, 5, Western Road, Erdington, Birmingham (BANK CASHIER—HARMLESS "ADDER"); Mrs. VINCENT PALLISTER, 161, Osborne Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne (BANK CASHIER—A HARMLESS "ADDER.")

10 PRIZE WINNERS of £1 EACH :

H. CROFTS, 87, Queen's Road, Wimbledon.
W. COUCHMAN, 58, Chippenham Road, Paddington, W.
Mr. GRAHAM, The Lodge, Portishead Sound.
W. S. HOLLAND, Quickly Lane, Chorley Wood, Herts.
W. MEDCALF, care of Messrs. R. Harlow & Son, Heaton Norris Brass Works, Stockport.
Mrs. G. PHILLIPS, 35, Oakfield Road, Southgate, Middlesex.
J. REEVES, 106a, Hallam Street, West Bromwich.
M. LECH, 30, Queen Street, Scarborough.
T. TRIBE, 17a, Glenelg Road, Brixton, S.W.
Miss GEORGIE THOMPSON, 23, King's Gardens, West End Lane, Hampstead, N.W.

20 PRIZE WINNERS of 10s. EACH :

J. ATKINS, Wattville, Reigate.
J. B. BELL, 25, Seedhill Road, Paisley.
W. BIRCH, 97, St. George's Road, Westminster, S.W.
H. CARTER, 44, Piccadilly, Hanley, Stoke-on-Trent.
A. M. DEARN, 4, King's Road, Gt. Crosby, nr. Liverpool.
No. 8712 Corpl. FORWOOD, 15 Coy. Depot, Scottish Rifles, Hamilton, N.B.
IVY GILCHRIST, Ivy Cottage, Wishaw, N.B.
Mrs. KATE GRANT, 7, Sea View Terrace, Swansea.
Mrs. M. T. GREAVES, 22, Bellott St. West, Hightown, Mnchstr.
C. GRIFFIN, Homeville, Skegby, near Mansfield, Notts.
P. W. HOLDER, 30, Bridge Street, Cardiff.
A. C. JONES, 6, Gipsy Road, Welling, Kent.
E. MARTIN, 38, Harboro' Road, Southampton.
E. A. MATHIE, Ardinglea, Munster Rd., Teddington, M'sex.
L. NEWMAN, 30, Saltoun Road, Brixton, S.W.
A. C. PARTRIDGE, Woodside Cottage, Winchmore Hill, N.
W. RADFORD, Main St., Farnsfield, nr. Southwell, Notts.
H. W. RIDLEY, Cleeve, Foully Hill Road, Purley.
F. E. TOOVEY, 91, Duslow Road, Sheffield.
C. WELLS, 3, Oakwell Tce., Grove Hill Rd., Middlesborough.

Selection from List of 750 Special Prize Winners Bullets Comp. No. 5.

Adams, Mrs., 20, Lombard-st., Waterford, Ireland.
Adams, C., 7, Grove-ter., Bradford.
Aitken, W., 65, Cawdor-rd., Fallowfield, Manchester.
Alexander, Wm., Trewern, nr. Oswestry
Alton, R. E., 101, Franchise-st., Derby.
Anderson, Mrs., 369, New City-rd., Glasgow.
Anderson, Mrs. A., 23, Mallow-rd., Fairfield, Liverpool, E.
Anderson, M. J., 14, Cousin-st., Sunderl'd.
Anderson, J., The Cross, Newmilns.
Anderson, T., 166, Railton-rd., Herne Hill, S.E.
Archer, Miss N., 6, Brookfield-gdns., Carlisle.
Archbold, J. E., 5, Gladstone-ter., Monkseaton, Northumberland.
Arglie, Geo. A., 27, Cannon-st., Preston.
Arnold, Chas. T., 48, Savile-st., Hull.
Ashby, Miss M., 5, Bassant-rd., Plumstead Common, S.E.
Ashby, L. E., 6, Rawston-rd., Colchester.
Ashforth, T. J., Woodlands, nr. Doncast'r.
Ashton, H., 39, The Parade, Ferndale
Askew, H., 26, Wellington-sq., Ayr, N.B.
Astington, E. C., "Crewkerne," Riddlesdown-rd., Purley, Surrey.
Austin, G., 62, Marmion-rd., Southsea.
Avis, R. J., 39, Narleigh-rd., Brighton.
Aynsley, J. W., 74, Victoria-rd., Netherfield, Notts.
Anderson, L. V., 8, Park Parade, Harlesden, N.W.
Alderson, A., 15, Connaught-st., South Bank S.O., Yorks.
Ansell, W., 90, North End, Croydon.
Aris., S., 31, Edgar-rd., Cliftonville, Margate.
Atkinson, Mrs., 108, Woodlands Pk.-rd., Harringay, N.
Bradbrook, G., South Lawn, Hailsham, Sussex.
Bradshaw, A. E., News Division, Central Telegraph Office, London, E.C.
Brampton, H., St. Ives, Cornwall.
Branskell, J., 48, Holly-ave., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Brenhok, H., 58, Gough-rd., Edgbaston, Birmingham.
Brett, W., 105, Queen's-rd., New Tredegar, Mons.
Bridle, W. J., 11, Aislibie-rd, Lee, S.E.
Brooks, C., 2, Woodside-rd, Portswood, Southampton.
Brooks, W., 50, Crofts Bldgs., Campo-lane, Sheffield.
Brown, Mrs., 68, Trafalgar-rd., off Old Kent-rd., London.
Brown, R. F., "Meadow Lea," Little Clacton-rd., Great Clacton, Essex.
Brown, W. H., R.F.R. Office, R.N. Barracks, Chatham.
Browne, E., 1, St. George's-pl., Houndwell, Southampton.
Buckland, Mrs. A., 27, Beaconsfield-rd., New Malden, Surrey.
Budge, W. D., 50, Halidon-st., Hackney.
Bunker, G. C., 525, Gloucester-rd., Horfield, Bristol.
Burnett, Mrs. G., "Woodburn," Weadowfield-rd., Bridlington.
Burton, H., 67, Newland-ave., Hull.
Bushden, A. C., London-rd., Knebworth.
Byrne, E., 25, Belgrave-cres., Edinburgh.
Bailey, C., Shrubbery Cottage, Cromer-rd., Sheringham, Norfolk.
Barns, Mrs. R., 58, Hill-ave., Totterdown, Bristol.
Batting, G. F., 17, Kitchen-rd., Forest Gate, E.
Bedford, C., 13, Kerry-rd., New Cross.
Bellany, H., c/o Mr. Arrowsmith, 81, Little Park-st., Coventry.
Birchenall, Mrs. A., Matron, St. Aidan's Home, Tynemouth, Northumberland.
Bloor, G., 10, North-st., Newcastle, Staffs.
Bond, Margaret, Comedy Theatre, Lond'n.
Brieg, Mrs. P., 44, Back Forth-st., Rastrick, Brighouse, Yorks.
Browne, Miss M., 65, Merchant-st., Bow-rd., E.
Baldwin, T. E., 39, Ferrers-rd., Streatham.
Balls, G. S., Veterans' Club, Market-st., Manchester.
Balmer, H., 39 Mess, H.M.S. Orion, Home Fleet, Portsmouth.
Bamsey, W., "Cremona," Sidney-rd., Staines.
Barker, C., 129, Queen's Parade, Scarborough.
Barker, W. T., 3, Stubbins Vale-ter., Stubbins-Ramsbottom, nr. Manchester.
Barretts, A., 69, Thornton-rd., Bootle, Liverpool.
Barter, C., Staff, Post Office, Plymouth.
Bartlett, H. S., 17, Dunstable-rd., Luton.
Bates, A. E., 10, Richmond-st., Burnley.
Bathurst, A. G., 21, Liberia-rd., Highbury.
Bayne, R., 174, Main-st., Callander.
Bellan, R., 58, Ferndale-rd., Selton Park, Liverpool.
Bench, E., 19, Grafton-st., Brighton.
Bennett, G., 85, Sumatra-rd., West Hampstead, N.W.
Bennett, H., c/o Mrs. Bailey, Clyandour, Penzance.
Berry, Mrs. E., 43, Germoy-rd., Paddington, W.
Berry, H., Cannington Park, Bridgwater, Somerset.
Besant, Miss D., Poynton, Cheshire.
Bessant, F., Waterloo-rd., Falmouth.
Blackham, W. J., 43, Cannon-st., B'ham.
Blake, F. W., 15, Dover-st., Piccadilly, W.
Bland, W. M., Derby House, Coombe-rd., Salisbury.
Bond, C. W., 60, Junction-rd., Highgate.
Bond, G., Tptr., No. 12 Coy. R. Gate, Tynemouth Castle, Northumberland.
Bond, H., 8, Birmingham-st., Stourbridge, Worcester.
Boocock, B. J., Fish merchant, Pontoon, Grimsby.
Booth, H., 25, Stripton-st., Harrogate.
Boswell, W., 8, Knousley-rd., Norwich.
Bowers, A., 166, Waterloo-st., Bolton.
Bower, J. M., 5, Strathfillan-rd., Edinburgh.
Box, F., 167, West-st., Erith, Kent.
Boyce, A., 36, Borrowdale-rd., Sefton Park, Liverpool.
Couves, C., 13, Stapley-rd., Belvedere.
Cove, Mrs. M., Scotland Hill, Sandhurst, Camberley.
Cowan, Mrs. A. G., 80, Glengall-rd., Cubitt Town, E.
Cowan, J., 95, Alexandra-rd., Balsall Heath, Birmingham.
Cox, C. E., 1, Compass-ter., Compass Hill, Taunton.
Cox, H., Kitchen, Hotel Cameron, Swansea.
Craig, S., 1, Kennedy-drive, Partick West, Glasgow.
Cranham, E., Cricketers, Mitcham, Surrey.
Craven, N., 78, Bradshawgate, Bolton.
Crooks, Geo. C., 485, Marlborough-rd., Shipley, Yorks.
Crooks, Jos., 121, Lower-rd., Cork.
Croot, H. H., 59, Hampden-rd., Grays.
Cross, T., Regent House, Moorthorpe.
Crossley, W. L., 43, William-st., Heywood, Lancs.
Crowther, Joe, 16, Lamb Hall-rd., Longwood, Huddersfield.
Cruwys, Mrs. S. M., Eggesford, Wembworthy, N. Devon.
Curtis, G., 11, Grove Park-avenue, Brislington, Bristol.
Curtis, Mrs. M., 41, Gwendolen-rd., Leicester.
Callatton, D. F., 49, New Village-rd., Cottingham, Hull.
Cameron, R. L., Northcliffe, Marina, Deal.
Camp, R., 9, Comely Bank-rd., Walthamstow, N.E.
Campbell, Miss, 54, Princes-st., Southport, Lancashire.
Campbell, H., Bournvill, Sacrister, Co. Durham.
Canham, H. C., Manager, Naval Officers' Stores, 4 and 5, Half Moon-st., Portsea, Portsmouth.
Capes, G. E., 105, Lessingham-avenue, Upper Tooting-rd., S.W.
Carruthers, H. H., Shipbank House, Lyle-st., Greenock, N.B.
Carter, J., Upper Clatford, Andrey, Hants.
Cartwright, A., 22, Valley-st., Darlington.
Cary, A. J., 13, Charlton-rd., Weston-super-Mare.
Cattermole, Geo. E., Staff, 22, Gordon-rd., Peckham, S.E.
Cavell, W. H., 32, Lidfield-rd., Stoke Newington, London, N.
Chambers, C., 213, Severville-rd., Small Heath, Birmingham.
Champion, A. B., 20, Bucklersbury, E.C.
Champness, W., 364, Slade-lane, Levenshulme, Manchester.
Chaplin, C. W., 2, Nunnery-lane, York.
Chapman, G., "Wespelaer," Hawthorn-rd., Bexleyheath, Woolwich, Kent.
Chartress, H. H., Akeld, Wooler.
Cheesman, Mrs., 11, Sugden-rd., Lavender Hill, Clapham, S.W.
Childs, E. B., 23, Summerhill-rd., Kingstown, Co. Dublin.
Chippindale, A., 29, West End-ter., Guiseley, nr. Leeds.
Clarke, Mrs., 36, Belvedere-rd., Bournemouth.
Clarke, D., 58, Daisy Mount, Stockport.
Clasby, A. D., 33, Ann-st., Brighton.
Clayton, W. H., 39, Marlborough-rd., The Brook, Liverpool.
Cleburne, W. H., 18, Catherine-rd., Surbiton, Surrey.
Clerke, S., 33, Thornton-av., Chiswick, W.
Cole, E. S., 33, Grove Park-av., Brislington, Bristol.
Colegate, P., 121, Newington Butts, London.
Coles, J., 48, Barnwell, Oundle, Norths.
Colley, A., 38, Prince's-rd., Wimbledon.
Colman, J. W., 20, Astley-ter. East, Seaton Delaval, Northumberland.
Colston, W., 23, Ashgrove-rd., Chessells, Bristol.
Colyer, H., 56, Prince George-rd., Stoke Newington.
Constable, J. W., 26, Boswell-st., Middlesbrough.
Cook, J., 6, Tower-lane, Alnwick, Northumberland.
Cooper, J. H., Chemist, Marsh, Huddersfield.
Cooper, S., 2, Claremont Villa, Shortwood, nr. Bristol.
Cooper, L. E., Bridgewater Lodge, Maidenhead.
Costegan, A. H., 28, Acacia-rd., Bournville, Birmingham.
Couillault, L., "Nutwood," North End-rd., Hampstead, N.W.
Cousins, Mrs. L., 18, St. Helen's-rd., Dorchester, Dorset.
Dacre, W., 101, Macintosh-pl., Cardiff.
Daleb, Miss F. N., "Westholme," Frederick-rd., Stetchford, Birmingham.
Darby, A. S., 3, Eleanor-rd., Hertford.
Dargan, Annie, 32, Lorne-st., Carlisle.
Davidson, Chas. G., 609, Holborn-st., Aberdeen, Scotland.
Davies, H. E., The Laurels, Dock View-rd., Barry Dock, Glam.
Davies, James, 19, Ifo-st., Pontycymmer, S. Wales.
Davies, A. G., "Hill Croft," Wordfield-cres., Kidderminster.
Davis, Bertha, 4, Michlin Mansion, Haarlem-rd. Brook, Glam. W.
Davis, R. G. W., 41, Chestnut-st., Southport.
Davison, J. L., 18, Beaconsfield-st., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Day, Miss E., 14a, Wensum-st., Norwich.
Day, Miss E. M., 107, Highbury New Park, London, N.
Deadman, Charlie, Lower Farm, Ramodean, Petersfield, Hants.
Deavin, A. M., 38, Hyde-vale, Greenwich.
Denison, F. R., 7, Ayresome-av., Roundhay, Leeds.
Dewney, Mr. S. E., c/o Philipps and Co., Fore-st., Bridgewater, Som.
Dick, Mrs., Kerrsville, Mossend, Lanarkshire.
Dickson, H. S., North-rd., Holsworthy.
Dodds, J. A., 17, Crawford-road, Edinburgh.
David, Donald, 6, Agylick-st., Aberdeen.
Donald, Frank, Whitelawston Liff., Dundee.

RULES (which must be strictly adhered to).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Editor, assisted by a competent staff of adjudicators, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 702, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d., made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be cut or defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, November 27th.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet reaching him shall receive careful consideration by a competent staff; but the Editor will not hold himself responsible for coupons lost or mislaid.

7. No correspondence can be entered into concerning this competition.

8. The Editor's decision on all matters concerning this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

A further selection of the above Prize Winners can be found in 'Mrs. Bull,' dated Nov. 30, and the complete list may be seen at the 'John Bull' Offices.

RACING NOTES.

Things as far as backers are concerned have been going from bad to worse, and the settling on Monday was noticeable for the absence of some big accounts. Newbury especially was disastrous, only one favourite scoring during the two days, that being the carefully kept Glencairn.

Prophetic.

At Warwick to-day LEESON PARK is quite expected to win the November Hurdle. He has had a fine preparation for it and jumps splendidly. The Milverton Mile Nursery is a very open affair, but perhaps

DEVIL DANCER,

who has been doing good mile work, will be best worth support. The running of MICKEY FREE at Derby was all too bad to be true, and he should be followed in the Daventry Plate.

The Delamere Handicap at Manchester on Thursday will just suit AYE AYE, and even with her penalty she should win.

There are tips galore about for the Eglinton Nursery, but considering the running at Derby on Thursday, Mr. Sievier should take the race with SILVER MOUNTAIN. The Brackley Handicap looks like going to WEST. On Friday,

PERCIVAL KEENE

represents a good thing in the Lancashire Nursery. All sorts of tips are about for the Flying Handicap, but it must be surely the turn of WHIMSEY to get her head in front. Mr. Charley Hibbert is very fond of winning at Manchester, and MINT MASTER ran so well at Derby behind Zebre that he must be very dangerous to all in the Ellesmere Handicap. Saturday's big race ought to be won by

MARCOLICA,

who had won the Derby Cup at a mile and a half, and meets Wagstaff on slightly better terms. MAJOR SYMONS, judged by his Newbury running, will be the danger. STRIKE-A-LIGHT f. looks best for the Worsley Nursery, and AIGLON is regarded good for the Final Plate. At Lingfield, you may safely back

LORD ANNANDALE

for the November Nursery on the first day, and ORMUS looks like winning the Yewhurst Welter. On Saturday, EUFROSINA can hardly lose the Back End Stayers' Handicap, whilst SIR ORACLE, with only a 7 lbs. penalty, must be on the premises for the Finale Welter.

SPORTING REPLIES.

H. HAMILTON (Handsworth).—E. P. S. (Hanley) having paid "the usual 7s. 6d. for four or five selected winners," and having drawn blank, threatened to "write to JOHN BULL about it," and received in reply a postcard saying "your impertinent letter received. I shall be your way shortly and will call upon you." Perhaps, however, Mr. Hamilton merely intended asking E. P. S. to have a drink.

A. WINMILL (Swansea).—"SALT-SELLER."—In view of the letter from the Swansea Postmaster, it is clear you have no claim. Don't trust to "Express Delivery" in future. It was hard lines, but you cannot expect Mr. Winmill to bear the loss.

ARTHUR WARD (Harborne).—W. R. P. (Tooting).—Don't waste time on such rubbish.

C. WINDUST.—L. Q. (New Brighton).—We believe he has given up business, and are afraid you have no chance now, but send us the documents and we will make inquiries.

NEGUS (Eastbourne).—E. P. (London).—You should have prepaid your wire for a reply. As it is, we do not see that you can maintain your claim.

TOM DENDY (Peckham).—W. H. B. (Birmingham) and OTHERS recently received a free tip for Carr Bridge at Nottingham (and an invitation to send 5s. for another "good thing"), and they noticed that whilst Carr Bridge ran nowhere, another horse in the same stable won at 10 to 1. What "information" these tipsters do get!

G. PARKINSON (London).—J. W. (Chelmsford) sends us a copy of a booklet issued by this tipster purporting to recount his wonderful successes, but J. W. sends also the man's letters containing his actual tips, which do not in a single case agree with the book. What says Mr. Parkinson?

H. GOODMAN (Manchester).—A. M. (Bradford) also sends us a batch of original wires from *this* tipster and a copy of one of his recent advertisements. There is, again, a horrible discrepancy between the two.

JESTYN NEWTON (Bermondsey).—J. W. B. received a letter informing him that this tipster wished to "make a name" by sending two extra special certainties for 5s., and in due course sent a winner at evens and a non-starter, the latter having been scratched the very day the tip was sent.

"COLLINS THEORY AND METHOD."—"SWANSEAITE" seriously asks whether this is worth six guineas! Where is Mr. Lloyd George?

SMALLMAN and TERRY (Geneva), W. B. M. (Portsmouth), D. S. (Preston), and W. G. S. (Islington).—We have frequently stated that Messrs. Smallman and Terry are a highly respectable firm.

J. F. AWBERY (Lucerne).—The winner of Mr. Awbery's Cesarewitch Draw writes an interesting letter in which he expresses his satisfaction at the amount of the prize he has been fortunate enough to secure, and testifies to the honourable and straightforward treatment he has received from Mr. Awbery.

S. COOPER (Liestal).—A. J. C. (Liverpool).—We know nothing about him, but do not like the address.

JOHN ATKIN AND CO. (Guernsey).—J. D. B. (Devonport).—If, as firm says, it has always been their custom to acknowledge wires, we do not see that you can claim. Bad luck.

J. M'LAUCHLAN.—J. R. (Forest Gate).—Mr. M'Lauchlan states that he wrote you immediately after your bet on August 13th, informing you that, in future, all commissions must bear a postmark previous to 12 noon. If that is so, we do not think you have any claim.—MOTLEY.—We understand that the difficulty has arisen owing to your communications to Mr. M'Laughlin not containing your full postal address. Consequently he says he was unable to forward his usual statements. However, as he now has obtained the information, as the result of your communication to us, he says he has forwarded a statement of account, and he does not dispute your claim. We pressume, therefore, that the matter is now in order.

Copyright! Table. All rights reserved.

Football Selections from the Principal Papers.

Matches to be played Saturday, 23rd November, 1912.

In view of the enormous interest now taken in the competitions conducted by numerous papers, the following table of selections compiled from the principal football authorities, will be found to be an extremely useful guide—

	Matches played on ground of first-named team.	Last Year's Result.	JOHN BULL.	Lotinga's Weekly.	Umpire.	Weekly Dispatch.	Sunday Chronicle.	News of the World.	Sports Special.	Irish sporting illus.	Sports Express.
1ST LEAGUE	Blackburn R. v. Chelsea	No Match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Derby C. v. Oldham A.	No Match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Everton v. Bradford C.	Everton Won	Home	Home	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Manchester U. v. Liverpool	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	Home	—	Home	Home	Home
	Middlesbro'. v. Sheffield U.	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	—	Away	Home	Draw
	Notts County v. Bolton W.	Notts. Won	Draw	Draw	Away	Home	Home	Draw	Away	Draw	Home
	Sheffield W. v. Woolwich A.	heffield Won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Sunderland v. Aston V.	Draw	Draw	Home	Away	Home	Draw	Away	Draw	Draw	Home
	Tottenham H. v. Newcastle U.	New. U. Won	Away	Away	Away	Away	Away	Away	Away	Away	Away
	W. Brom. A. v. Manchester C.	Draw	Draw	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Away	Draw	Home	Home
2ND LEAGUE	Barnsley v. Burnley	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Away	Home	Draw	Draw
	Birmingham v. Bristol C.	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw
	Blackpool v. Leicester F.	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	Draw	Draw
	Bradford v. Preston N. E.	No Match	Draw	Away	Away	Draw	Home	Draw	Draw	Draw	Away
	Bury v. Glossop	No Match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Fulham v. Hull City	Hull Won	Home	—	Draw	Home	Home	—	Away	Home	Home
	Grimsby T. v. Clapton O.	Grimsby Won	Home	—	Draw	Home	Home	—	Home	Home	Home
	Huddersfield v. Notts. F.	Notts. F. Won	Away	Away	Away	Draw	Away	Home	Away	Draw	Draw
	Wol. Wands. v. Stockport C.	Wol. W. Won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Leeds C. v. Lincoln C.	No Match	Draw	Home	Draw	Home	Away	Draw	Away	Home	Draw
SOUTHERN LEAGUE	Queen's P. R. v. Brighton & H.	Queen's P. Won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	—	Home	Home
	Brentford v. West Ham U.	W. Ham Won	Away	—	Away	Away	Away	Away	—	Away	Draw
	Gillingham v. Watford	Gillingham. Won	Home	Draw	Away	Draw	Home	Away	—	Draw	Draw
	Northampton v. Coventry C.	Nthamtn. Won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	—	—	Home	Home
	Southampton v. Plymouth A.	Draw	Draw	Home	Away	Away	Draw	Home	—	Draw	Draw
	Stoke v. Swindon T.	Swindon Won	Away	Draw	Away	Away	Away	Away	—	Away	Away
	Reading v. Crystal Pal.	Reading Won	Home	Home	Draw	Draw	Home	—	—	Home	Home
	Millwall v. Exeter C.	Millwall Won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	—	—	Home	Home
	Norwich C. v. Merthyr T.	No Match	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	—	—	Home	Home
	Bristol Rov. v. Portsmouth	No Match	Home	Home	Draw	Draw	Home	Draw	—	Draw	Home

Home signifies first mentioned team to win—**Away** second mentioned team to win.

J. McLAUCHLAN,

LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND. Established 20 Years.

RACING.

Winnings returned to clients by first post after results are known. Letters only require to bear a time postmark previous to advertised time of race to be "on" according to rules.

NO LIMIT!

FOOTBALL.

Pick where you like in the Four Leagues. No match barred! Don't wait for coupons—plain paper will do!

"STAKES ON," "UP and DOWN," and "ANY to COME" Commissions are all accepted,

FROM 1/- TO ANY AMOUNT.

Letter Commissions:—54, GORDON ST., GLASGOW. Wires:—"GALLOP, GLASGOW."

TIP-TOP PRICES. FOOTBALL.

Established 17 Years. Postage 2½d.

WHITE, FISHER & CO.,

The World's Premier Football Accountants.

5, Rue du Commerce, GENEVA. SWITZERLAND

Beg to announce that ENORMOUS ODDS have just been paid on September 21st.

£500 to 5/-, 2,000 to 1.

This fortunate client being Mr. F. Alexander, 99, York Road, Westminster, S.W. (£1,000 will be put to charity if not true).

MAKE A START THIS WEEK.

Coupons, Price Lists, etc., sent free upon application; but do not wait for coupons, write your selections on plain paper.

EVERYBODY'S DOING IT.

Good prices returned. NOTHING BARRED in the FOUR LEAGUES. Letters must bear a 2 p.m. *postmark* at the latest. Not less than 4 Home Teams accepted. Over £25,000 paid away last season. Mention "John Bull" we will send you free a sample packet of our famous FOOTBALL WHIFF CIGARETTES.

See our advt. in the "RACING AND FOOTBALL OUTLOOK."

ENGLISH CUP £500: Terms on application.

JOHN BULL, Nov. 9th, 1912 says:—"We went fully into this firm's method of business when in Switzerland. It is absolutely straight, and is run by a well-known London Turf Accountant. We were shown the original coupons which entitled one client to £500 for the outlay of five shillings, and, what is more, he got it."

SECURITY.

CHARLES VILLIERS CHAPMAN.

"One of the leading and most responsible Turf Accountants of the day."—VIDE THE PRESS.

NO LIMIT. NO COMMISSION.

Business continued throughout the Winter under N. H. Rules.

Write to-day for my Illustrated Book of Rules to

24-26, MADDOX STREET, LONDON, W.

Not represented on Racecourses.

£20,000 deposited at my Bankers in **ACTUAL CASH.**

GALE'S SPECIAL.

THE PAPER FOR WINNERS!

2s. 6d. per copy.

The only Racing Special published to receive the favourable editorial comment of The Sportsman, The Winning Post, The Racing World, The Diamond Racing Journal, The Hull Daily News, The Bristol Times and Mirror, The Liverpool Evening Express, The Yorkshire Evening News, The Leeds Sporting Pink, The Birmingham Gazette and Express, The Sporting Buff, The Sports Argus, The Birmingham Evening Despatch, The Mirror of Life, The Licensed Victuallers' Gazette, Sporting Luck, The Jockey, and other well-known sporting newspapers. See recent issues.

THE SPECIAL WITH A GREAT REPUTATION.

Next Monday's Issue sent, post free, in plain envelope, to every "John Bull" reader enclosing this advertisement with One Shilling in Stamps or Postal Order.

GALE'S SPECIAL, Rushin Buildings, Birmingham.

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, BIRMINGHAM."

BERT FRY, BIRSFELDEN, SWITZERLAND.

FOOTBALL.

No. 1 or PICK WHERE YOU LIKE.

No. 2 or Selected Matches. No. 3 or Half-time Matches.

Write for Particulars. For my announcements see "Racing and Football Outlook."

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE

(43rd Edition)

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Brokers' Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.,

1, Bank Street, Royal Exchange, Manchester.

HARRY APPLETON

(THE MAN WHO ALWAYS PAYS).

Letters 2½d. Postcards 1d.

THE BEST FOOTBALL TERMS.

RHEINFELDEN, SWITZERLAND.

Choose any set of four Matches from the four Leagues, send me your commissions on Plain Paper, and I will pay you the full odds. Lists will then be posted weekly to you.

JOHN BULL, Nov. 16th, 1912, says:—You can rely upon Mr. APPLETON treating you quite honourably.

PATRICK FARLEY,

TURF and FOOTBALL Accountant,

19, HOWARD STREET, GLASGOW.

NOTE. Winnings posted back to clients by first post after results are known.

Also at Lucerne, Switzerland.

FOOTBALL

THE VERY BEST TERMS.

Send postcard (1d.) to:

R. MATHESON, PAIGNTON.

'FOOTBALL.' Do your Business with

W. & A. FOX, FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANTS, GENEVA, SWITZERLAND.

LOTINGA'S WEEKLY.—This firm has established itself as reliable, and their terms are both liberal and fair to both parties.

JOHN BULL.—The firm of W. & A. FOX has now been established some time as Football Accountants. Their rules are compiled in a most liberal spirit, and are eminently fair to both parties.

FREE! FREE!

RESERVED SEASON TICKETS for any FOOTBALL GROUND PRESENTED ABSOLUTELY FREE EVERY WEEK.

1d. Postcard will bring you Full Particulars.

H. HAMILTON & CO.,

BINNINGEN, SWITZERLAND.

THE OLDEST-ESTABLISHED FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANTS IN THE WORLD.

FOOTBALL

Send a postcard (postage 1d.) for the most liberal price-list issued. Absolutely every match in the English, Southern, and Scotch Leagues to pick from. No need to wait for Coupons; write your commissions on plain paper.

£50 FREE OFFER open to all Clients

Our Football Annual sent free on mentioning this paper.

What is your Number?

Our New Weekly Ballot for 50 Helpers at Two Guineas Apiece.

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and PUBLISHED IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUE.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of November 16th:—

908	178432	351474	529851	678924
8891	182734	363416	549851	714404
42649	204551	394977	549865	732588
48558	216975	407160	564787	762066
61616	236413	427739	579961	774893
93287	265378	447822	589092	775415
116770	279917	452305	611455	775941
125671	305484	486996	618448	776201
134823	317675	508782	641660	776412
158549	347041	522958	670696	777488

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR NEXT ISSUE (PUBLISHED NOVEMBER 27TH).

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

A Rattling good Jollification now and then does everybody a world of good. Whenever you like, the GRAVES GRAMOPHONE will give you the liveliest Dances, the Jolliest Songs, the most side-splitting Jokes and Jests, and everything you could wish for to fill a happy evening with pleasure and delight..

5/- WITH ORDER.

WE DELIVER the GRAVES 1912 GRAMOPHONE with TEN superb **10in Disc Record Selections**, together with **200** Silver Steel Needles, polished Compartment Case, and a complete outfit of accessories, Insured and Carriage Paid to approved orders, for **5/-** Now and if you are entirely satisfied and delighted when you have heard the machine and records in your own home, balance is payable in nine monthly payments of **5/-**

THIS MAGNIFICENT GRAMOPHONE is our own exclusive model, and contains the latest refinements and patented improvements. **The Cabinet** is a handsome and substantial construction in finely marked **solid dark Oak**, polished to a fine piano finish, and embellished with a tasteful decorative art metal panel. Dimensions: 12½×12½×6½ inches. **Powerful silent steel Motor**, nickel-plated Taper Tone Arm, 10in Turntable, large 16in seamless Sound Trumpet, decorated in a charming combination of softly blended Art Shades. highly sensitive **Sound Reproducer** with astonishingly wide compass, which renders full Military Band Performances with all their original brilliance and realistic effect, and gives an exquisitely beautiful rendering of the lighter orchestral passages, and the most delicate variations of the solo artiste's voice with amazing fidelity.

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES are sold exclusively **on their merits.** Unless you are fully and completely satisfied and delighted when you have heard the machine and records in your own home, you are under no obligation at all, and will not be a single sixpence out of pocket. We will return the whole of the money you have paid, without any discussion.

WRITE FOR NEW GRAMOPHONE CATALOGUE

A Postcard will bring you per return our magnificently illustrated Art Catalogue, which is a complete guide to the latest and best Gramophone models. This elaborate and comprehensive work is the finest publication ever produced by the Gramophone industry, and will give you more useful and practical information in half an hour than you would otherwise acquire in years. Every style magnificently illustrated by Natural Colour Photography, and a full explanatory specification of every model is given. All these high-grade Gramophones supplied on approval on convenient Easy Monthly Payment Terms or **2½** in the **£** Discount for cash.

IMPORTANT. All Gramophone owners should write for our Catalogue of Disc Records, **4000** selections. The most varied and complete repertoire of high-grade records ever published. Marvellous choice. Unprecedented value. Any number of records supplied on Easy Monthly Payment Terms, or we allow a liberal discount if cash is sent with order.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.